THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Vol. VI—No. 289. PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 10, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second street, North side—where Subscriptions are received, and also at No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post-Office.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO A LEAFLESS TREE.

Late wast thou green in all thy summer pride,
Now where are all thy glories—where?
Wither'd, alas! around thee far and wide,
Thy fluttering feebly in the wintry air.

Aye, thou hast withered! so man's joys will die—
Now green in youth—now sorrow surely blast
Will scathe and crush—now age will onward fly,
Then age like sorrow will forever last!

So my young hopes now thrown into the sky
Their branches spreading, and their foliage bright,
And I am strip'd—dark in eternal night!

Ah, my poor heart is cold—and chill—and wan,
And she I deem'd so faithful—fond and true—
Who smil'd—but now, alas! her smile is gone!
And dark deceit arises to my view. CONA.

LINES.

Then' the mist which encircles the world,
And hangs o'er lov'd Greece like a cloud,
Fair Liberty's seen on her throne in the skies
And her voice is like thunder so loud.

She is seen in the dark and the day,
And she's heard e'en across the wide sea,
When she raises her standard aloft in the air,
And cries, Land of Heroes be free.

Look down sainted heroes of Greece,
And protect your brave sons from the foe,
And ne'er from the battle ground let them return,
Till each haughty invader lies low.

Let thy sons still remember the pass,*
Where the foes of their country were slain,
Let them rush 'mid the battle with hearts sons as brave,
And Marathon be fought once again. R.

* Thermopylæ.

THE BOSTON HARP.

I know him when in happier hours,
He strung the Lydian lyre,
Amid the groves and golden bow'rs,
With pure poetic fire.

Dear were the days of Coffin then,
(Soon doom'd, alas! to end;)
When from the haunts of heartless men,
He wander'd with his friend.

Where Schuylkill rolls its winding wave,
At evening's silent reign,
Oft have I heard him bless the brave,
In music's magic strain.

Then, say, shall this sweet son of song,
On sorrow's bosom die?
Has feeling fled the world's gay throng,
And wip'd her weeping eye?

Forbid! beholding hear'n replies,
While fancy feels—admires;
Forbid! the guardian angel cries,
While freedom, friendship fires.

Pale, pestilential sickness, now,
Preys on that face divine;—
But ne'er can triumph o'er that brow,
Which wreathe of roses twine.

His sun of genius soon must low'r,
On earth no more to rise;
Oh! may it gild his evening hour,
Beneath unclouded skies!

MILFORD BARD

NOW REST THEE HERE MY GONDOLIER.

Stay—stay thy rapid speed, my boat,
Hush—hush thy shiv'ring oars;
Beside this gentle bank, here float,
Annoy'd by no rude gales.

The stars shall watch o'er thee, while I
Go seek you cottage light,
Its glimm'ring rays my eyes descry,
My heart beats with delight.

Soft, soft, hope's anchor holds thee fast,
I go—quit here the while;
I haste to infant love's repast,
To greet his dimpling smile.

Oh! did we seek for happiness
In Heav'n above, as we
Here seek "for woman's love," what bliss
The future state* would be. No. O.

* *Marriage state* your fair readers may substitute if they please.

THE EXILE.

Farewell to the land of my fathers, my home,
An exile forever from thee I must roam,
Yet mem'ry will paint thee, and call to my mind
The scenes of my childhood left far—far behind.
Farewell to the shore on whose sod I have prest
The light foot of childhood with joy in my breast;
Farewell to those scenes, rendered more dear
By feelings demanding at parting a tear;
Take it in sorrow, in sorrow we part,
Yet Erin, dear Erin still dwells in my heart,
An exile from thee, let my feelings be hush'd,
For hope is departed, and our liberty's crush'd;
Crush'd in the land where the spirit still reigns,
And the blood of our sires besprinkle her plains.
But thanks to the light of freedom's bright star,
We find it in glory, in honour afar.
Far, far, from thee Erin the exile must roam,
And find in Columbia, a grave and a home.

SYLVAN.

ON A SUICIDE.

Where yon pale cypress shades the lonely way,
Bleep the cold relics of a lovely maid:
Long did the star of peace, with cloudless ray,
Beam on her path, till dark'ning man betray'd
Her soft unpractis'd heart.—Awhile she gaz'd
With horror on herself, till grim despair
To her pale lips the fatal goblet rais'd,
Drugg'd with the poisonous draught, with lifted stare,
And frenzied laugh, she heaved the bitter throe,
Till death's chill dews her beauteous face o'erspread,
And dimm'd her sparkling eye, O child of woe!
Light lie the green-sward on thy hapless head!
But what shall be the guilt-stain'd wretch's doom,
Whose treach'rous passion lur'd thee to the tomb?

PLANTAGENET. Jun.

THE MORALIST.

THE SABBATH.

The observance of the Sabbath claims at all times the attention not only of the lovers of religion, but of the friends of good order and public virtue. We are not disposed to think that it is falling into neglect, but there is certainly a lamentable apathy among avowed christians in regard to the best mode of employing the day, as well as a visible profanation of it by the irreligious. The abuse of a season of rest by devoting it to pleasure, and the contempt thrown upon it by those who spend the first day of the week in open sloth or in secret business, merit a severer reproof than can be administered through the columns of a weekly paper. We could suggest a few hints to those who profess to regard the Sabbath as holy time, yet are far from spending it in "the beauty of holiness."

The Sabbath is begun wrong, or rather its commencement is postponed as long as possible. We know no reason that justifies a christian in giving an hour to sleep on Sunday morning, which he would have spent in active preparation for his business, if it had been the morning of a week day. No one will pretend that he has a right to make extraordinary exertions, and incur unusual fatigue on Saturday, because he can lie in bed as long as he pleases the next morning. Yet it seems to be the opinion of very many persons, that they have this right, or what is still worse, that they are at liberty to indulge themselves in sleep on Sabbath mornings, whether they have, or have not been unusually occupied on the preceding day. The practice in many religious families, both in the city and country, is, to rise an hour and often two hours later on Sunday than any other morning. We need not stop to argue this point with religious men; the habit has been formed, we presume, without thinking of its criminality, and it will be sufficient to ask those who continue in it, where they find any permission to waste more time on the Lord's day than common days, or to take a portion of time from the period peculiarly consecrated to religious duties, to compensate for an improper devotion of hours to worldly business.

The effect of this custom of a family, is however worthy of suggestion. Children do not easily learn to stupify their faculties in sleep for two or three hours after the sun has risen, and after they wake on the Sabbath, finding those who should be ready to rest and instruct them, still held by slumber, they pass those hours in noise or mischief; or at least uneasiness. In one part of the house is unlawful repose, and in another part confusion, and the consequence is that the day, begun wrong, is kept and ended wrong, and children grow up with a dislike of that season, the return of which they should be taught to welcome. They learn indeed to follow the example of their parents, and drown their love of activity in sleep, and are thus led in a sinful habit which they continue through life, without perhaps feeling a single doubt of its propriety. Their father did so, why should not they? Let parents consider this.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE CRYSTAL.

When a boy it was my good fortune to be placed at a school under the direction of E—— P——; he was himself very fond of the science of mineralogy, and encouraged the study of it among his scholars.—Through him I had imbibed a relish for such pursuits, and was fond of collecting specimens, though more perhaps from curiosity than any real taste for the science itself.

My holidays and Saturday afternoons were chiefly spent in rambling about the quarries in the vicinity of the city, and picking up rough crystals, and any stones which I thought remarkable; these were carried to the good natured school master, who always paid my trouble with a learned lecture on their various natures, which though generally lost on me through the many learned terms introduced, yet it was sufficient to flatter my boyish vanity that I was the finder.

During one of those excursions in pursuit of my favourite amusement, I rambled to the bottom of a deep quarry in the neighbourhood of the Schuylkill; there I long sauntered about, searching every nook, gully, and crevice, for specimens of the different masters, but my search was unusually unproductive; the afternoon was almost spent, and I had collected nought that bore the least resemblance to any thing which the master in his dissertations had described. At length tired with my exertions and ill success, I sat down, weary of the search, and disappointed in my hopes, upon a fragment of a rock, which, being overhung and shadowed by the precipice from which it had fallen, afforded a cool and retired seat. In all my rambles I had never been so completely unsuccessful as this afternoon; the thought of returning without a single specimen recorded but little with my disposition, and I sprang upon my feet determined to make one more effort to obtain my object; if it is but a piece of the meanest crystal or ore, thought I, my trouble would be in some measure compensated; but to return without any is not to be thought of. I now commenced my search in earnest, but still as before, fortune seemed in an uncommon manner to avoid me; there is but an hour or so left, said I, throwing my eyes upwards to the sun; even now the bottom of the quarry begins to grow dusky, and if not soon successful I shall have to give up the search and make the best of my way to the city. I was again commencing my exertions when my eye rested on the highest point of a rocky hill, which, by the continued labours of the quarry-men, approached nearly to the form of a cone; there on the summit, and at the very edge of one of its steepest sides, lay something sparkling in the sun. Ha! thought I, there is something to reward an afternoon's labour; it must, by its brilliancy, be a noble piece of crystal; and though the task seems difficult yet "perseverance overcomes difficulties," and here's try. The determination was taken and the effort soon made. I commenced ascending the side of the hill directly before me, and had with great difficulty conquered half the distance when I found it was impossible to proceed; this, though it disgraced me considerably, awakened me to new exertions, and I descended with fresh excitement, made the circuit of the hill, and after failing the most accessible part, again commenced ascending. At length by the help of tufts of grass which grew here and there, and the jutting of the rocks, I with great exertions reached the top, and creeping carefully to the edge of the precipice, seized the prize; but what was my disappointment when I found that I had "climbed the steep" and risked my neck an hundred times to attain a piece of sunglass. Ah! well, thought I, so I've taken all this trouble and climbed this height, to learn that what shone as crystal might be but isinglass. Simple as that which I have related may seem, yet it has, perhaps, made deeper in my mind than any other circumstance which happened during my boyhood; year after year has rolled on, yet at each new disappointment my memory pictures that scene fresh as if a day only had intervened.

I have often in the course of life pursued objects which when at a distance glowed with all the brilliancy of crystal, but when they were possessed, the splendour that had dazzled when afar proved to be emitted from the basest substance. Thus I have believed the protestations of friendship so often made me, and have been lulled into security by the hypocrisy of pretended friends, who, while they bore towards me a countenance dressed in smiles, and one that always seemed ready to beam with joy at my good fortune, yet I have lived to find that their crystal was but isinglass, and that while they appeared to live only for me, they were at the same moment striking at the very source of all my joys. I have often through the course of life been my fate to meet with such friends, and I have built upon their love, and felt secure in their friendship, but when adversity, the test of love, came—they were gone. Then would the scene of my boyhood return with full force upon my imagination, and the thought force itself upon me that I had again, while searching for crystal, found and been struggling only for isinglass. To continue the comparison further; when I reached the top of the hill in my boyish struggle, though I had failed in my avowed object, yet I saw much more of the surrounding country than if I had remained in the quarry below. So in life, when the first disappointment was over, I always consoled myself with the idea that I had at least gained a more extensive knowledge of those who surrounded me, and though the trouble of ascending the hill was great yet I always returned with an increase of experience, though mingled with disappointment.

O—— H——.

THE LADIES FRIEND.

No. IV.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PETER SINGLE'S POETICAL ADDRESS TO THE LADIES.

She bids you
Upon the wanton rushes lay you down,
And rest your gentle head upon her lap,
And she will sing the song that pleaseth you,
And on your eyelids crown the God of sleep.
Midsummer Night's Dream.

Ladies, your name can chase the gloom
That hangs portentous o'er the heart,
Your smile can make creation bloom,
And pleasing joy, and bliss impart.

Ladies, your smile can chase away
The gloomy cloud of sorrow,
Gild each pleasing hour to-day,
And promise bliss to-morrow.

There is a charm that fondly throws,
And spreads a net on cheering fair
Around our troubles, grief and woes,
And combat deep corroding care.

That charm is thine, sweet angel thee,
The art is love, that heav'nly name;
'Twill chase the gloom from sorrow's brow,
And sweet content and peace proclaim.

When haggard fortune and despair
Around our humble dwelling throws
Her hateful form and wily snare,
Man sinks at once into his woes.

Then like an angel from the skies,
Dear woman's lovely form appears,
She wipes from sorrow's weeping eyes,
The sad portentous falling tears.

Then what is man without their aid,
Thro' life's uncertain dreary gloom;
The sweetest bard has truly said,
They made the lonely desert bloom.

Forgiving angels let these lines
Atone for Peter's former ire,
Your smiles can wash out all his crimes,
For now he *must*, he *will* admire.

Woman, kind and lovely fair,
The beauteous object we must prize,
Saints in this unhappy sphere,
Angels ever in the skies.

PETER SINGLE.

From the (London) Ladies' Magazine.

If a female lives to the age of thirty years unmarried, the world in general hounds her with the appellation of an old maid. This is by almost every one thought as a reproach, without considering whether there may not be reasons which have obliged her to remain single, proceeding sometimes from prudence, sometimes from disappointment.

Eliza D. is arrived at the period of life above stated; she possesses great natural sense, and has a mind firmed for friendship and society—she sympathizes in the distresses, and feels the woes that are incident to humanity. Being bred up in the paths of domestic economy, she is a perfect pattern of prudence and frugality, but although she is careful, still she is disinterested, and would scorn a state of servile dependence, she is truly pious and benevolent, and her hand is ever open to those whom Providence has placed in so low a state as to depend for support on the charity of their fellow creatures.

She is sprung from a numerous family, and wisely prefers a maintenance from her own industry, to living at home in plenty and at ease, with a father, who is both able and willing to provide for her; thus, like the prudent ant, she takes care against the time of need, and should Providence in order it, that her father should leave this life, she can gentelly support herself, without becoming a burthen to her friends and relations.

Can a woman like this be doomed not to enjoy the pleasures of the married state? Can a female like her be neglected? No, I should think it was impossible; for her character in almost every respect is truly amiable, and worthy of imitation; yet she has some faults, some few imperfections, which rather cast a shade over her bright qualifications; the purest of beings are not without, the most upright of mankind are liable to error.

When she praises, it is with all the sincerity of a friend; but when she reproves, it is with all the bitterness of an enemy, and because she is honest enough to tell any one of their faults to their face, she thinks she is entitled to speak against them behind their backs. This is not acting with the generosity that is expected from a person of so liberal a mind as Eliza; it is generous to be silent when the name of any one is brought up; for if we cannot say any thing to their praise, we need not strive to depreciate them in the opinion of others. Perfection is not the lot of humanity; mankind may endeavour to act right, but, alas! how far short do their endeavors fall from the rules of reason and religion.

The reason of her remaining single, I do not profess to know, but should judge, that merit like hers could not have been neglected; but if it does proceed from neglect, blush ye men, and revere those virtues which you deserve not to possess. But that I dare say is not the case; her amiable qualities would shine even in the lowest abyss of obscurity; but it may proceed from prudence; her careful temper perhaps would shudder at the prospect of future want, and thinks she may live better and more comfortable by herself, than in the bands of the hymeneal state.

Disappointed she may be supposed to have been; but as I know not the history of her life, I cannot pretend to say; I can only write from that which falls under my immediate observation; she appears to me to possess many qualifications that would render the connubial state permanently happy, and which now delight the small circle of friends, who have the happiness of her acquaintance.

AN IRISH TRADITIONAL STORY.

The following account of the circumstances which gave rise to the strange custom of throwing open the gates of Howth castle, at the first toll of the dinner bell, has been collected in two places, at opposite extremities of Ireland; tradition supplying in the one, what it had left wanting in the other: About the middle of the sixth century, Grana Wailia, or Grace O'Malley, exercised the same power over the 365 islands of Clew Bay, which her ancestors had, at an earlier period, over all Ireland. She possessed a manly mind, and spirit well adapted for the wild scene in which she lived, and the rude men whom she governed—had caused much bloodshed, and done many a fearful deed on sea and land; but, "none are all evil," and she also possessed an excess of high and generous feeling, which seldom fails, with posterity at least, to cover a multitude of sins. The ruins of her castle may yet be seen—a huge mass of gray stone, looking towards the main land, form the desolate island of St. Clare, which is at the extremity of the cluster, and apparently formed for no other purpose than to break the force of the Atlantic as it rolls into Clew Bay. There was scarcely a town or village along the western coast, which had not been at one time or other, visited and plundered in the course of her piratical excursions, and as the evil was severely felt, so was the outcry proportionably great. Still there was no chance of redress, except from a direct appeal to the sovereign, as she was all-powerful at sea, and lived on the best terms of intelligence with Richard Bourke, Viscount and Governor of Mayo, to whom she was afterwards married. The injured, accordingly, had recourse to Elizabeth, and upon the promise that the traveller should never again be obliged to turn away from Howth castle; and that, in token thereof, its gates should be thrown open each day before the commencement of the principal meal.

AN ORIGINAL TALE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ROY RECKLESS,

BY A MINOR.

There is some kind and courtly sprite,
That o'er the realm of lonely reigns,
Throws sunshine on the mask of night,
And smiles at slumber's powerless chains!
'Tis told, and I believe the tale,
At this soft hour the sprite was there,
And spread with fairer flowers the vale,
And filled with sweeter sounds the air.
Love dwells within those golden vales,
Those genial airs where he was born;
Where nature, list'ning rural tales,
Leans on the rosy breast of morn!

Queen of Curron.

The scholastic pedant may preach to his disciples of the necessity of conforming to established rules of style, of the impossibility of excelling as a writer unless you imitate, or rather plagiarise, the sentences of Goldsmith, Addison, Steele, and such worthies; he may sneer at the sallies of imagination, and bestow ineffable ridicule on the perilous tales of chivalry, and the day dream of enthusiasm—our souls are

"Framed of another leer"

than his—the enchantments of sunny youth have not yet withered at the touch of time; enlarged communion with the world has not totally blasted all the gay visions of childhood, nor chilled every avenue of feeling in our bosoms. The region of fancy is open to us, and there we delight to range and revel with creatures of another existence than earth; beings merrily disporting upon the zone of the moonbeams on a clear summer night, and dancing together in groups beneath the sparkling stars. We love to conceive ourselves among a world of fays and elves and sprites; creatures dwelling in the upper air and imperceptible to mortal vision. To conceive the rainbow inhabited by a race of winged Peri of an immaculate purity, who smile down beautifully between rain drops and sunbeams on our grosser natures. We delight in losing all recollections of this mortal sphere and its corporeal grossness, and we love to translate our souls to the blue firmament above us; there to visit each sparkling world and communicate with its fancied inhabitants; to dream Venus is an island of gems; another orb an island of flowers and another inhabited by elegant and innocent young girls, mirthfully paddling in chrystaline lakes and green botomed vallies. To conceive Hesperus filled with little children having golden pinions all singing Hosannas to their Maker, and rejoicing in changeless felicity. We love to dream of the coral groves beneath the green billows; of the pearl temples and the water nymphs with their long dark ringlets and sweet toned lyres. Of the ocean monsters in myriads who form mountainous piles around the haunts of the sea sylphs, and listen, as if enchanted, to the melodious warblings of those ayren maidens. We love to dive even below the mysteries glittering upon the salt sea's bate, and to scan the unfathomable gulfs and excavations beyond the deep limits of the waves.—To pry into the improbabilities of submission and subversive worlds; to terrify the soul with the horrible lungos or misty caverns and burning lakes, the awful abodes of gunnies and Cocaeny, or to bewilder our contemplations with the infinite

In short, we are of that fanciful race of beings who frequently send our thoughts a journey to the blazing dominions of the sun, quite forgetful that they owe their tenement of mind to dust, quite heedless that they are the presumptuous mansion of a worm.

Much of our felicity consists in day-light dreams and golden hopes of hours yet to be; of the things that live only in that flowery waste under the dominion of fancy, or in recollecting the many moments and guileless joys that bloomed around us in boyhood, when life was all exhilarate and full of rainbow bubbles. The briars of this cold, uncharitable world we would fain pass by smilingly; we would fain rejoice with the glad hearted, and lighten the bosoms of those who weep. But we have little pretensions to ethics, less to the wisdom and solidity of Socrates, and, if our readers will pardon these preliminary observations, and attribute them altogether to the wayward vagaries of a threadbare brain, we will unfold a tale, a bright fanciful tale.

There is not a sweeter, fairer, more Eden-like spot in all the expansiveness of this wide, wide world, than that which is spoken of throughout the extremest borders of auld Scotia as an earthly paradise, under the well known appellation of Springdale. Oh, it is a heavenly place where Flora is forever building up bowers of honey suckle and wild roses, sweet briar and eglantine. It reposes at the foot of a majestic hill whose one brow frowns dreadfully upon the bubbling ocean which tosses its white rage against it, and whose other casts a delightful shade over the valley at noon-tide, when the zephyrs in very wish to scatter the innocent flowers and tinctures of their mother dyes. Willow groves and clusters of blossoming and budding fruit trees ornament the green fields of Springdale, whilst sky-larks with dripping dew upon their glossy pinions, gold-finches, robins, and many fairy creatures with throats full of music, wheel through the clear ether in jocund festivity.

It was in Springdale that Roy Reckless was born, whose father was a simple shepherd and died whilst Roy was yet a tiny babe, and just as he had begun to lisp his name in broken language. It must have been a sore trial for Roy's gentle mother, for her white brow had been bound with the bridal wreath scarce two summers, ere she became a widow, and exchanged the myrtle and rose for the pale lily and the cypress. The young and drooping widow had many struggles through the briar paths of this world, but her patience and fortitude overcame them all, and in progress of time the little Roy grew up to be a sizable wight, and took his father's place as pastor of the fold.

Roy was a careless shepherd, and loved rather to ramble away to the clear lake, with his fishing rod, to mount the steep cliffs in search of birds nests, or to watch from the summit of the mountains for a white speck upon the dark blue sea, than to restrain the wanton gambols of his flock. In these rambling excursions he was seldom alone, however. Amy Willis, a sweet little shepherdess of an adjacent valley, trod the green paths of the dell and plain with him, and they frolicked among the heather and under the tasselled foliage by the lake side, as mirthfully as the gold-finned sun fish gliding through its chrystaline lymph.—They were as twin lambs to each other, rejoicing and weeping sympathetically even in childhood, before one shade had o'erclouded the dewy sheen of life's budding flowers. There was one sylvan haunt where they often sojourned for hours together, and innocently talked of the chivalry and knighthood of former ages, as they had conned some of their inspirations by the fragments of rude minstrelsy extant in those rural homes.

Amy Willis was a beautiful little creature with soft blue swimming eyes, fair, curling flaxen hair, a cheek dyed with rose hues and lips of deep purple. Sylph-like was her form, and her young memory was a treasury of border ballads, whose run through her lips like strains from a nightingale choir perched in a bower of roses. Oh, how the enraptured Roy used to clasp that innocent virgin to his bosom in the midst of her singing, and whilst he slept in the ecstacy of joy, call her all the endearing names he could imagine, and then deem language inadequate to express the depth of his affection. Yes, it was an unconscious fountain gushing from the inmost recesses of his soul, and imparting a fervent elasticity to joy itself.

Twining their arms around each other, they would slumber together in the cool beechen shadows till twilight came out from the woods, as thoughtless of, and free *from* sin, as the primitive twain ere the serpent smiled in Eden.

Would to Heaven life were all childhood! all that unclouded dream of sunshine and holy hopes which shone down from the firmament, and was reflected through Amy's blue eyes into the soul of Roy Reckless, in those days of sweet and unalloyed delight.

They loved the May showers, because they could both hie to their woodland haunt and watch for the rainbow's coming out in its beautiful glory far beyond the bleak mountain's summit. They loved the rainbow, because they had been told it was a symbol that the Mighty God who had made the sweet singing birds, and the sweet smelling flowers with all that was lovely and good, looked down upon earth and was pleased. They loved the sunshine, because it compelled them to flee into the shades together, and they loved the shades because they sheltered them. But above, and beyond all sublunary things, it gave them most felicity to bask in each other's smiles, and to blend their gentle voices together in artless music.

But a cloud came over the sunshine of their paradise, a dark and desolating cloud.

A burning fever came and breathed its hot breath among their fragrant zephyrs, and both Amy's parents sickened and died!

The delicate girl wore the fairy bloom of twelve summers only, at this time, and for many days after the calamity her tender brain was disordered. In that wilderment of her budding reason, she frequently besought her attendants not to take her dear brother away. "Oh, no! for poor Amy's sake not to take him!"

When she recovered a messenger was in attendance to accompany her to England, for now that both parents were dead she had no kindred save one uncle, who had left his native land in youth and had become a London merchant. Thither in despite of all her lamentations was the young orphan taken, and thither wandered the joyous bearing of the Springdale shepherd. Lonely and desolate Roy tracked the mountain paths and trodden bye-ways through the glen; the dewy sheen of the rose was unheeded, and the rainbow looked down from the sky ungazed upon. The birds sang as sweetly among the honeysuckles and the butterfly's wings were still gorgeous, but the first was now discord, reminding him of sweeter music, and the last flattered by unsought for Amy was not there to entrance him.—The sea now appeared a horrid waste of gloomy waters, and the stars that shone above and were mirrored and multiplied in it, seemed each whispering to poor Roy, "Alas, alas, thou art alone!"

A year glided away and saw him thus unhappy. He shrunk from all mortal fellowship, and wandered to secret grottos to brood in quiet over his faded blisses, and meditate sorrowfully of his perished hopes. He loved to have visions of his Amy, and seldom closed his eyes in sleep but she appeared like before him in all her pure and girlish beauty, a habitant of some celestial realm singing the melody of angels.

But at length another cloud obscured the star beams of Roy's destiny. His beloved mother who was daily withering away to the tomb since her child's heart was wrapped in grief, suddenly became fearfully ill, and in less than a fortnight expired in his arms.

We will pass over that season of lamentation, because it was very sorrowful, and the pen is a fickle thing to depict such woe as emanates from the bosom of a child when its dearest parental star is hewn down by the sharp scythe of death.

We will also quickly pass over the responsible three years of Roy's eventful life.

he had begun to think never occurred, when a nobleman came to behold the beauties of Springdale, and admire nature in her most elegant attire. The simple tale of Roy's early love, and unfortunate separation from Amy Willis, strongly interested him. He courted his acquaintance, and in a little while so won upon the youth by his affability of manners, that he engaged him as a page during his travels. Roy sold his sheepfold and soon embarked in his new capacity, with the young nobleman for Italy. They had been but three days upon the ocean, when a dreadful storm arose, and continued raging for many days and nights. After the masts had all been felled, the sails torn to fragments, and the diamond-ist bark tossed to and fro upon the white capped billows totally unmanageable, the winds gradually subsided, and the waves were becalmed. Famine then rapidly approached, and as the dregs of provisions were sharing for the last time, a sail was discerned afar off in the dim horizon. A signal of distress was instantly made, and as the stranger vessel slowly bore down upon them, hope restored the shadows from every countenance and placed a gleam of joy mingled with gratitude in their stead.

This aspect of anticipation was soon changed, however—the vessel proved to be a Turkish corsair, and every unfortunate wretch who became their prisoner was sold into slavery. Roy Reckless and the young nobleman were purchased by distinct masters, who compelled them to separate with heavy hearts, each for a journey over the desert.

Oppression and bondage are galling to the pride of a freeborn spirit, and the soul of Roy boiled with indignation and despair for many weary months, ere he discovered a pathway to emancipation.

From his first purchaser he had been transferred to another of extensive power and possessions, whose summer residence was adjacent to the sea coast. Ali Halee was a leopard tyrant, and his daughter, the gentle Suela, was a creature of oriental beauty, whose heart was moulded after a softer nature than those of her stern countrymen. It was a portion of Roy's task to water the flower-garden, and upon such occasions, it frequently happened the dark dewy eyes of Suela looked wistfully upon the movements of the youth. It soon became apparent to Roy, that Suela pitied him, and would, did she possess the means, immediately free him from his state of bondage. Time shortly developed this truth, and one morning after Suela had attentively observed the youth's countenance for some moments, she inquired of him his age. "Seventeen summers," he replied.

"And have you no parents in your own native land?" she continued.

"None lady! both have long since been food for worms," he answered, as a sigh burst from his bosom, and a tear rolled down his cheeks.

"Have you no sisters nor brothers to mourn for the absence of one so young and ——," she hesitated a moment, and casting her eyes to the ground, as it half ashamed of her freedom, yet wishing to inspire courage, added in a trembling tone, "so interesting."

Roy half starting, raised up his head and gazed intensely upon the timid creature before him, as he replied: "No kind lady, Roy has neither sister nor brother to weep for his loss in the land of his nativity; he left its sad scenes willingly, but with the hope of discovering one kindred spirit on another shore."

"And is there none beyond the wide blue waters whom Roy loves?"

"O yes, lady, there is one whom Roy loves as he loves his own soul; there is one shining on the waste of memory like the evening star bursting through a sea of mist; one on whom his every thought revolves—one who touched the first and fondest chord in his bosom, and made it thrill with emotions ere he knew their meaning!"

Suela pressed her fair fingers forcibly upon her temples, and after a long silence suddenly continued,

"Does she, that one beloved being return Roy's love."

"She did, gentle lady, she *did*, and here is a nature that cannot change."

Again was the dark eyed damsel mute and thoughtful for some minutes; then walking a few steps from him, hesitated a moment more, but quickly returning, as it took a struggle, exclaimed,

"Would Roy be free?"

"He would help, it is his first desire!"

A tear burst through the raven lashes of Suela's eyes, and a vermilion tint flushed in an instant over her forehead: they were scarce perceived ere her long white veil fell over her features, and she said in a hurried tone,

"At midnight let Roy's footsteps tread the pathway lightly that leads to yon Kiosk; Suela will be there, and Roy shall be free."

The echo of that musical yet desponding voice had not ceased its magic sound, ere the buoyant form of Suela disappeared, and when Roy turned to thank her, she was gone.

It required but little acquaintance with the human heart to perceive the motive of Suela's conduct, and as it flashed upon Roy's conceptions he felt the extent of her generosity without being able in any measure to repay it; but the youth fell upon his knees beneath the outspread canopy of heaven, and petitioned that the days of one so purely virtuous should be free from sorrow, and that her spirit might be clothed in a robe of salvation when this world had passed away.

At a few minutes before the appointed hour, Roy arose from his pillow and cautiously proceeded to the summer house. He had scarcely arrived there, ere the light form of Suela followed, enveloped in the folds of a capacious mantle. The moon was shining, and as its beams occasionally fell upon her features, it discovered a countenance pale and full of sadness. She paused upon the threshold of the Kiosk, threw back her mantle, and placing a casket in the hands of Roy thus addressed him:

"Stranger, were Suela detected in aiding the escape of a christian from bondage, the maledictions of her countrymen and kindred would pursue her, and the curses of the prophet would be invoked upon her head. But there was a voice in Suela's bosom which called upon her to pity thee, and when she pitied thee, there was still a mightier voice, which—but thou wouldst be free young stranger, and Suela has moved her soul to be thy Liberator." She hesitated a few moments, wiped the dew from her brow, and proceeded. "When thou art far away from Suela, with thy gentle love reposing upon thy bosom, will thou not let one thought dwell kindly on her memory? Oh, Roy, when the wide waters will roll between us—but I am very foolish, very like a child," and she wept convulsively.

The bosom of Roy swelled and heaved tumultuously as he listened to the fair creature' words, and had not his soul been ardently and immutably fixed on the glowing vision of his boyish days, the very tenderness and generosity of Suela *must* have conquered all other considerations; as it was he fell upon his knees before her, and whilst he pressed her small hand upon his heart, exclaimed, "*Suela!* matchless *Suela*, if thy name should ever cease to mingle with Roy's orisons, or if the remembrance of thy angel goodness shall ever fade from his memory, may the lightning of the God he worships sear that memory with flame, and palsy that praying tongue forever."

Suela trembled and sobbed, but summoning all the pride of woman's nature to her assistance, she gave him the key of the garden-gate, informed him where a vessel was moored in the neighbourhood, entreated his acceptance of the casket she brought with her, uttered forth a wild farewell, and hurried back to the solitude of her chamber.

Roy immediately left the domains of Ali Hylea, and implicitly following Suela's directions, arrived at a small bay where a vessel lay at anchorage. On approaching the water, he discerned a boat coming towards the shore, and in a few moments heard his name distinctly pronounced by one of the boatmen. He answered the voice, when the boatmen immediately landed and inquired if he was not the young stranger for whom the Lady Suela engaged a passage. On replying in the affirmative, Roy stepped into the boat, and was rowed over to the vessel at anchor.

She was a light sharp bowed bark calculated for sailing swiftly, and her crew was composed entirely of Greeks. The captain invited Roy into the cabin, and informed him he was under immense obligations to his fair liberator, and besides he was generously recompensed for transporting him to another shore by the same ministering angel.—The anchor was quickly hoisted, and the white wings of the vessel soon kissed the fresh breeze out upon the main. The silver moon and her bright court of stars shone down upon the waves in tranquil beauty, whilst the vessel tossed the white foam above her prow, and as walked upon the waters like a thing of intellect."

Two long months elapsed without any extraordinary circumstance occurring to mar the progress of Roy's journey to England. At the close of that period, and upon a voluptuous twilight early in September, he alighted from a stage in the splendid and populous city of London; what his feelings were upon that occasion may be more easily conceived than described, yet the natural wonder of the peasant on beholding such innumerable, and to him, striking scenes, was overbalanced by the intensity of those anticipations which placed Amy Willis in the prospective.

A thousand changing visions were floating in his imagination—at one moment he beheld her bursting from her fifteenth summer in all the elegant drapery of young and perfect loveliness, the attracting magnet of [illegible] on the moon, that her feelings might be changed! that the London Amy might not be the same innocent being that had woven lyre-knots and flower garlands in Springdale. And then three years of separation! it was a long, long age for hearts to be divided. What might not such an absence have performed? Amy might have deemed him dead, wept for him, and considered it necessary for her own quiet to estrange every thought from his memory; and the supposition was terrible, but it did intrude, "another's bosom may now be her pillow, and she the bride of another's bed!"

Starting from his seat and pressing his hands wildly on his brow at the idea, Roy exclaimed, "Oh God! if she, my all of heaven in this dark world of blighting hopes, is faithless, let this night prove my last, that my extent of wretchedness to me remain unrevealed."

Poor Roy! that night to thee was one of horrid dreams. A treacherous slumber pressed thine eyelids, and when thou awokest in the morning thy spirit was weary and unrefreshed.

At an early hour of the day he sallied forth in quest of the residence of Amy's uncle, and as the latter was an eminent and well known merchant of the metropolis, he had little difficulty in discovering it. It was a lofty and magnificent building, and as Roy gazed on its towering summit and expansive front, his heart almost failed within him at the probable result of his visit. It was true, poverty could be no barrier to his hopes, for the casket Suela had presented him was stored with jewels of immense value, treasures that could overcome the objections of the uncle, if but the peace, his own sweet mountain companion, knew no change!

Summoning all his fortitude, he rapped at the door, which was immediately opened by a servant; Roy inquired if Miss Willis resided there, and being answered in the affirmative, requested to see her. The servant appeared a little surprised, scrutinized the person of Roy rather uncourteously for a moment, requested his name, then desired him to walk in and be seated whilst he informed Miss Willis.

There was a deep and awful pause in the reason of Roy Reckless during those few moments which preceded the appearance of the young lady; his brain seemed struggling with a cloud that hovered over and cast a dark pallid shade upon it, and his perceptions were lost in that wilderment of emotion which rushed around his heart, and fobbed to his memory the image of his long lost Amy. But, alas, how soon was the spell of these wild foreboding's broken! Roy had nerved himself to the task, and was gradually becoming calm, although in that calmness there was mingled that indefinable dread of uncertainty which attends hope and fear, and his heart beat audibly as the sound of a light foot echoed upon his ears; it became more and more distinct, and as the door slowly moved on its hinges, his vision appeared confused with lovely images. Another second elapsed, and a female form stood before him! His eyes glanced intensely on her features for an instant, but it was only for an instant—they met not the glance of her they sought; a chill came over his blood, which almost stopped its circulation.

"You requested to see me, I believe, Sir?"

"Miss Willis, was the young lady."

"Yes sir, I am Miss Willis."

Roy stood astounded and confused; passing his hand over his eyes, he again looked upon her features; there can be no deception, it is not Amy, he whispered inwardly; then suddenly recollecting that he had not inquired for Miss Amy Willis, his respirations became freer, as he observed,

"I am sorry Miss, there must be some mistake, Miss Amy Willis, of Springdale, was the young lady I alluded to in my inquiry."

"My sweet cousin Amy," responded the maiden, whilst her voice assumed a tone of heartfelt mournfulness, and a gem from the founts of sorrow hung on her shining eye fringes: "Alas, young gentleman, my dearest cousin's angel beauty has long since mingled with the dust, and her angel spirit winged its flight to paradise!"

Could a bolt of thunder have been hurled upon the head of Roy Reckless at that instant, it could not have prostrated him more suddenly to the earth. Late for a long time seemed totally extinguished and when its first pulses again thrilled through his frame, convulsion succeeded convulsion, until his blooming form was wasted away to a skeleton. Long and ghastly was the struggle between life and death, and many nights that youth closed his eyes in agony, wishing, if heaven so willed it, no earthly morn should dawn again to him; but it was not thus to be, and when he had been two months as if were on the very verge of eternity, his strength gradually returned, and he finally recovered! But was he happy?

Of the manner, the slow, withering, agonizing manner in which Amy Willis died—how every hope of her young and pure soul failed into despair, until its chords were all wrung and snapped asunder—how calm and beautiful she smiled upon death as he approached, and resigned her sweet breath unto him—of these things we will not, dare not presume to speak; Oh no, our pen is too feeble to describe a pure virgin spirit's emancipation from dust; too humble to attempt delineating such a transition from earth to heaven!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SONNET.

Rear'd in the lap of rural ease,
Beneath affection's wing,
I view'd the objects form'd to please,
And early learnt to sing.

Yet was my songs like nature wild,
And unadorn'd by art;
But they my infant cares beguil'd,
And sooth'd my youthful heart.

At length with blast severe and cold,
Misfortune's gale did blow,
And on the Willow branch behold,
My Harp suspended low.

But while the Willow bent to kiss
The limpid stream that flows;
Again I seiz'd my harp in bliss,
And sung of all my woes.

EVELINA.

THE TOILET.

LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS,
FOR JANUARY.

Walking Dress.—A high pelisse dress of grey de Naples, with a broad border, formed of twisted ruellaux, set on in bias stripes at separate distances, and confined above and beneath under a ruellaux, while two ruellaux cross the skirt, and complete the border: the sleeves loose, with the manchettes formed of double scallops trimmed round with quilling of grey de Naples pinked. A pelerine cape, the same as the dress, lastens behind, and is finished by a narrow falling collar of the same; above which is tied round the throat a pink silk stutoir. Under a plain black velvet bonnet is worn a cornette of British lace, ornamented with blooming roses.

Morning Costume.—A gown made partially high, of sage green gros de Naples, bordered with two scalloped flounces, edged with a bias binding of satin, the body en gerbe, with a fichu pelerine, forming a sort of stomacher, which, falling over the shoulders, in cleft manchettes, somewhat elevated, gradually terminates in a point under the belt. From the throat, over these, falls a mattese collar of fine India muslin, with a double quilling round the edge of thread lace. A bonnet of bird-of-paradise-yellow, is ornamented with puffs of yellow sarcenet, with bows of slate coloured gauze near the crown, bordered with black flowers. The bonnet ties close under the chin, on the left side.

Ball Dress.—Over a slip of amber-coloured satin, a dress of tulle, the border, with two rows of amber gauze, bouillonnes; the bouillon placed on the border, in close fers de cheval, and forming a rich and striking sort of trimming. The body is a la Circassienne, with a broad sash of amber-coloured satin; a small rosette on the left side, in the centre of which is a pearl ornament; bone ends, edged round with narrow blond of a Vandyke pattern, reserved somewhat lower than the knee. The sleeves are short and full, of amber satin, trimmed with blond, and finished down the outside of the arm with silk bottons. Bracelets of gold, very broad, encircle the wrists and are worn over the gloves: they are fastened with a lacquiline branch. The tresses are arranged in curls on one side, and in a light transparent bow on the other. Detached bouquets of roses, with a light portion of their green foliage, are sparingly, but tastefully scattered over the head. The ear pendants are of pearls, and the necklace is formed of one row of very large pearls. A sort of long chain, formed of Egyptian pebbles, is hung over the neck and knit, from which suspends a large patriarch Greek cross of black and gold enamel.

Evening Head Dress.—Beret toque of light coloured crape of tulle, with a chain of gold across the hair in front, the coul en resille, and the toque, covered with a profusion of feathers.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CAPT. SYMMES' THEORY
OF THE EARTH.

We have known Capt. Symmes for many years as a worthy but eccentric man. We [illegible] in many places. We have seen him at the outset deemed out of his senses, for producing and maintaining such a theory, and now we have seen him become a successful Lecturer on the same subject.

Capt. Symmes has not had the benefit of a regular education, and has yet to learn the art of Lecturing to advantage; he is aware of this, and therefore depends upon the boldness of his assertions, rather than arguments and reasoning; he aims to surprise rather than convince. He wishes to be thought a second Columbus; but lacks the talents, enterprize, and judgment of that celebrated man, if not his genius and foresight.

Our theorist (like all other theorists) tells us much about things such as they may be, or ought to be, but very little about what they really are: he dwells on analogies, probabilities, doubtful phenomena and uncertain explanations coinciding with his ideas, but slips over better explanations, and all the difficulties of his system.

This system may be stated in very few words; he deems the Earth shaped like a Turnip, with a large oblique opening at each pole, hollow inside, with another world in the concave surface, and perhaps several others inside.

Those who first asserted the Earth to be spherical, had, at once, a proof to offer, in the circular shadow of the Earth on the eclipsed Moon, and the circumnavigation of the globe completed the demonstration. If Capt. Symmes had such good proofs to adduce, he would be entitled to deep attention, but as the poles have not yet been reached (wherever they are, central or eccentric, as he deems,) and the shadow of the Earth is not like a Turnip on the eclipsed Moon, any one may believe what he pleases about this, and every other theory based upon unknown Regions.

The ring of Saturn, the Zones of Jupiter and other appearances in the planets, are presented as strong analogies in favour of this theory; but we consider this as a delusion: the ring of Saturn is but a small detached Zone, composed of several layers of very thin matter, and not solid: the Zones of Jupiter, are Zones of permanent clouds, constantly variable, &c. A Lecture of Prof. Matthew of Cincinnati, published in 1824, has completely explained the astronomical appearances, which have deceived Capt. Symmes and he has never answered the refutation of Prof. Mathews. Why does he not attempt it?

The phenomena and wonders of the polar Regions offer a fine field for conjectures; but they are not better explained by this new theory. The polar lights, magnetic phenomena, &c. are still involved in doubt. The strange fancy about the magellanic clouds increases rather than lessens the difficulties they offer. Let the Captain explain how stars can be seen under them, if they are permanently fixed to the Zenith of Magellan strait! and are the shade of the opposite verge, which ought to eclipse all stars! or if only a shadow, how can a shadow be defined in the atmosphere, and no consimilar shadow exist in North America!

In natural history, our theorist is quite deficient: all facts which he states upon the Animals, &c. of the North, are either known to be false or apocryphal, or long ago explained, of which he must be ignorant, since he thinks that his theory alone can account for them.

We have stated all this for the sake of truth; since we entertain a respect for the theorist, as a man, and even cannot help to feel a wish that his theory might be true, whereby a new field of knowledge might be opened to mankind. But even error often leads to important results. Columbus wanted to go to the East Indies, westerly; and discovered the West Indies. Symmes in searching an inner world might reach the Poles. We wish he was on his way already. Let him go in a fine whaling vessel, to Wedel's open sea beyond lat. 74 South, and survey the great Austral land (South of America) hardly known as yet, the Northern shore only having been seen. They may catch whales at any rate, and also increase our knowledge of the South polar sea and if there is an opening there, then he may pursue his path of discovery to advantage and profit.

AMERICUS.

Saturday Evening Post.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 at the six months.

REGISTER OF DEBATES.

The Publishers of the *Register of Debates* are under the disagreeable necessity of announcing to their readers, that the publication of the Second Volume must now necessarily be deferred until after the adjournment of the present Congress. It was put to press in June last, and was confidently expected to be ready for delivery in October, at furthest.

It proved to be a much heavier work than was anticipated. An accidental circumstance caused an interruption of its progress for ninety days; and, on resuming it, we found that time did not allow of its completion before the close of this Session. More than seven hundred pages, each comprising nearly the quantity of a new-paper column of small type, are already struck off; and the whole volume will comprise, it is calculated, more than twelve hundred pages. The delay of publication occasions us a considerable loss, and to the patrons of the work no little disappointment. It cannot be avoided now, however, and we must bear our loss, and our friends their disappointment, with patience—endeavouring to avoid a recurrence of the delay.

The volume now in the press, being volume II. will be completed and published by the first of June next; and volume III. comprising the Debates, Laws, and State Papers, to which the present Session of Congress gives birth, shall be ready for delivery by the first of October.

So far from proving to be a work of profit thus far, or promising to be for some years, the publishers find it a losing enterprise, at present, and have occasion for all the aid of those who think it valuable to the country, or may find it useful to themselves. Orders for the work, therefore, from Booksellers and individuals will be thankfully received.

GALES & SEATON.

Washington, February 3, 1827.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!

A fire broke out on Saturday evening in a store in South Water street, a few doors above Chesnut, occupied by J. K. Herrick, as a commission store. This building, with several adjoining ones, was nearly consumed; during the fire the walls of two of the houses fell in, and were precipitated on the crowd in a court below, by which three persons were severely injured.

On Sunday afternoon, about four o'clock, a fire was discovered in a building back of No. 66 South Fourth, occupied as a Turner's shop—after considerable exertion the fire was extinguished before it done great injury.

On Tuesday morning a fire was discovered in the extensive three story brick house of Mr. Mark Richards, No. 129, North Third street, above Race. It originated in a front room in the upper part of the building by a spark dropping from a candle upon articles of clothing in a bureau—it must have been burning during the night. The roof being covered with sheet iron, prevented the firemen from applying the water to the place where the fire was raging. The upper part of the building is destroyed, but the indefatigable exertions of our fire and hose men prevented the fire from communicating to the lower part of the house, and from extending to the adjoining buildings.

A correspondent of a morning paper has given a diary of the actual number of fires and alarms which have occurred within a few days:

Saturday evening, 6 o'clock—Fire in Water, above Chesnut—4 hours on the ground.

Sunday Morning, at 3 o'clock—Above fire broke out again.

Sunday Morning, 7 o'clock—do. do. do.

Sunday Afternoon, 3 o'clock—A cellar in rear of 58, South Fourth street—2 1-2 hours on the ground.

Sunday Evening, 7 o'clock—Small building, Locust, near 11th—not much damage and but few firemen at it.

Monday Morning, half past 11—Pine street wharf, Mr. Ohl & Mr. Cummings' Stores—5 hours on the ground.

Monday Evening—False alarm.

Tuesday Morning—Third above Race—1 1-2 on the ground—Afternoon, a chimney, Front & South—making in all, 16 hours actual service.

Wednesday—There were several alarms—a fire occurred about two o'clock, in a frame stable in Prune street, between Fourth and Fifth streets. It was speedily extinguished.

Thursday afternoon—Another alarm—fire said to be in New Market street, formerly Cable Lane.

A candle lighted at both ends was on Wednesday evening thrown into the cellar of the house, No. 120 South Fourth street, occupied by Mr. Coombs as a dwelling, and cabinet ware factory. Mr. Coombs has given information of the fact to the Mayor.

On Wednesday morning, when removing the ruins occasioned by the recent fire in Penn street, the corpse of a young man named Steward, a tin worker was found. His head was deeply wounded, by a brick or piece of scantling, he fell and was buried in the ruins. He was interred on Wednesday afternoon.

Gen. McClure, who introduced the bill to tax bachelors in the New York Legislature, has published "a Card" in the Albany papers, in which he begs the bachelors to suspend for the present their communications to him on that subject, particularly through the medium of the mail, as they have already made a serious inroad on his per diem allowance, and promises not to call up the bill, which now lies on the table, unless there is a stronger expression of the people in favor of the tax. This is what you may call returning a joke!

The stage between Lancaster and Philadelphia, was upset on Thursday afternoon week, by the leading horses suddenly wheeling, being frightened at some bundles of straw at the side of the road. There were twelve passengers in the stage, all of whom, except one, were somewhat injured. Mr. Allen, (Exchange Broker,) fell undermost, and was much hurt in the scramble of the passengers to leave the stage. Dr. Burden of the House of Representatives received a contusion on the head.

The Louisville Advertiser contains a list of Steam Boat arrivals, at that port, during the last year. The names of 51 boats are enumerated, having an aggregate tonnage of 9388 tons. The total number of arrivals of these 51 boats amounted to 182, making the entire steam boat commerce of the place amount to 29014 tons.

The annual returns of the several banks in Massachusetts, made pursuant to law, have been published. It appears there are sixty banks in that State with an aggregate capital of $17,900,170. The amount of bills in circulation on the several banks is $4,733,916, they owe a total debt of $21,806,426 42.—They have in their vaults, $1,401,930 77 in specie; and their whole property amounts to $26,881,902 22—profits reserved as undivided $315,955.

The Parliament of Lower Canada was opened on the 22d ult. by a speech from the Earl of Dalhousie. His Excellency particularly alludes to the increase of crime in the Lower Province; he says, that to what cause it may be ascribed, it is in itself a fact, which calls for measures especially and speedily applicable to the evil.

It appears from an official statement that of the 623 adult persons admitted into the Baltimore Alms House during the year ending April, 1826, five hundred and fifty-four were positively ascertained to have been reduced to the necessity of being placed there by intemperance; and it is believed that a considerable portion of the remaining 69, were likewise reduced to the same necessity, either remotely or directly by the same cause; in addition to which it should be further remarked, that of the great number of children who are always in the House, scarce an instance occurs of one being placed there, who has not been reduced to that necessity, by the intemperance either of one or both of its parents.

The secretary of the treasury communicated a report, by which it appears that 23,059 dollars inland duties on imported merchandize have been collected in the state of New York; 17,662 dollars in Vermont, and nothing in Pennsylvania.

By another report from the Secretary of the Treasury, it appears that the duties on imported woollen manufactures and raw wool, amounted, in 1825, to 4,116,459 dollars, and in 1826 to 3,115,193 dollars.

An arrival at Baltimore from Baracoa, states that the Governor of Baracoa received the day before he left there, a despatch from St. Sago, informing that the French Consul had arrived there from St. Domingo, who stated that a revolution had broke out in the island between the blacks and mulattoes, and that the latter had collected in large bodies.

ARRIVAL OF THE HORNET.

From the Norfolk papers we learn that the U. S. ship Hornet, Capt. Claxton, arrived at that port on Sunday last, in 22 days from Vera Cruz—officers and crew all in good health.

The Hornet discharged her pilot off the Delaware Capes, on the 2d December, and arrived at Vera Cruz on the 24th of the same month, where she landed Mr. Sam[illegible] later to the Congress of Tacubaya, who proceeded immediately for the City of Mexico—She sailed from Vera Cruz on the 6th ult. has had a very boisterous passage, and been several days a little to the Southward of the Cape.

Mr. Mason, Secretary of the U. S. Legation to the Mexican Government—and bearer of a Treaty of Amity and Commerce between the United States and Mexico, recently concluded by Mr. Poinsett, and Mr. Tolon, Mexican Consul for Philadelphia, came passengers in the Hornet.

The U. S. ship John Adams, Capt. Wilkinson, arrived at Vera Cruz a few days before the Hornet, and sailed again for Tampico.

Two prizes to Com. Porter, had arrived at Vera Cruz, one a valuable vessel, and the other a shaver not of much value; the latter of which he had cut out from under the guns of the Moro Castle, at Havana.

LATE FROM COLOMBIA.

Intelligence from Columbia, down to the 6th ult. states that Bolivar arrived in Porto Cabello from Maracaibo, on the 31st Dec.—He was in Valencia on the 24 ult. and expected to be in Caracas on the 9th or 10th, where fine preparations were making to receive him as Liberator, Pacificator, &c.—On the evening of the 5th, information was brought to Caracas, of a severe engagement between Gen. Bermudez and the Commandant of Rio Chico; but its correctness was doubted.—Translations which have been made of some important documents, shew the course pursued by Bolivar. He has, in fact, ratified the rebellion of Paez; and it is not improbable that he will endeavor to extend the famous constitution of Bolivar to Columbia.

In his decree [illegible] Maracaibo, Bolivar says that all parties have invoked his mediation to settle all disputes. That the departments of Maturin, Venezuela, Orinoco and Zulia are subjected to his immediate orders. That all demands, complaints, &c. from the districts, &c. are to be addressed to his Secretary General. That the public authorities are to cease obeying any other supreme authority than *his*. All hostilities are to be at once abandoned.

The substance of his decree made at Valencia is that the Gen. in Chief, Paez, shall continue to hold civil and military command under the name of high and supreme chief of Venezuela, with the facilities proper to that station; Santeo Mermo being Intendant and commanding General of Maturin. That from the date of the decree, all should acknowledge and obey his authority as President of the Republic, and every act of hostility committed thenceforward be treated and punished as a crime against the state. That the Grand National Convention should be convoked conformably to his decree of the 19th Dec. in order to determine the fate of the Republic.

THE TWO MURDERERS.

Marchant, one of the murderers of Captain Selfridge and his mate, was found dead in his cell, in the Boston goal, on the 1st inst. the day fixed for his execution. "He had made a noose," says the Courier, "of his neckcloth, and with a strip of his blanket, fastened to the grating of the window, had contrived to hang himself. Marchant was heavily ironed and was not entirely suspended when found, his feet resting on the floor. He was supposed to have been dead four or five hours. Colson, the other murderer, confined in the same goal, was executed on the 1st inst. before he swung off he confessed his crime, and prayed God would have mercy on his soul.

GALVANIC EXPERIMENT.

On being removed in the house, Colson's body was submitted to a powerful Galvanic battery, consisting of several troughs of various sizes, and the whole number of plates was about 400; the smallest 2 inches, the largest 6. We understand, at the time, that it was of great importance, in order to have the most perfect effect, that the Galvanism should be transmitted along the principal nerves of the muscles; that the surgeons to whom the body had been given were unwilling to have the dissection made, as the body would have been injured for their anatomical researches; and that, of course, the Galvanism was only applied to the skin and muscular substance, by inserting large pins, or by very small incisions through the skin. We also were informed, that other circumstances rendered it necessary to avoid making many necessary preliminary arrangements, and that there was but just time to put up the battery, and fire the troughs on the morning of the day. The subject had also been suspended on a very cold day, over half an hour, and some time elapsed before he was placed on the table. Notwithstanding these circumstances, the exhibition was, to us, astonishing, and gave a good test of the powerful effects of Galvanic experiments.

The first experiment was made by introducing the negative wire into the mouth, and the positive into the urethra, and convulsive motions ensued. Applied to the eye the organ opened, and rolled wildly, and the face distorted.

One wire was placed over the carotid artery, the other in the mouth, at every contact the breath opened and shut.

One wire being placed to the top of the shoulder, and the other to the wrist, the arm was convulsed, and raised.

One wire was placed near the carotid artery, and the other to a wire pushed through the umbilicus, the chest rose and fell, and the mechanical act of breathing was imitated. At the same time a flexible tube passed into the windpipe and oxygen was thrown into the lungs, the belly swelled out, and there were, as before appearances of breathing.

The wire applied to each wrist, the arms extended, and the hands became clenched horribly, and on another trial the convict's forefinger extended, and pointed to the by-standers.

The hand being turned down, and the wires applied to the arm and wrist, the hand was violently thrown out; and one wire applied to the upper part of the thigh, and one to the heel, the knee being previously bent, the leg was much agitated at every contact, and more than once thrown forward with force, and the toes moved briskly.

We can only add, that the experiments confirmed, those of which we have heretofore read, and have no doubt, by improving opportunities, results will be obtained of great value in cases of accidental deaths.

The Galvanic battery was under the direction of Dr. Webster, and the incisions and applications to the body by Drs Townshend, Wells, Flint, and Ingals. The room was much crowded.—*Courier.*

Foreign Extracts.

RECEIVED HERE BY LATE ARRIVALS.

The Liverpool papers of the 24 of January state that the fogs were so great the preceding week, that they prevented vessels from proceeding to sea, although the wind was fair. The packet ship Leeds, for New York, was in consequence detained from the 24th Dec.

Distress continued in the manufacturing districts. The king has addressed a letter to the Archbishops of Canterbury and York directing their Graces to communicate to the Bishops in their dioceses, that it is the wish of his Majesty that charity sermons be preached in all the parish churches, for the aid of the manufacturing districts, which are represented to his Majesty as still suffering the most severe distress.

Mr. Hutchinson has been returned to Parliament from Cork. Mr. H. had 1020 votes, Mr. Callaghan 960.

John Brie, Esq. barrister at law, was killed in a duel fought near Dublin, by Wm. Hays, Esq. attorney. The quarrel took place from some remarks made by Mr. Brie in favor of Mr. Hutchinson's election, and against Mr. Callaghan.

The Message of the President of the United States is published at length in some of the British papers.

Paris papers have been received in London to the 30th of December. The rumours circulating in Paris represent the proceedings of the Secret Committee of the Chamber of Deputies as being animated. The speech of Mr. Canning appears to have given umbrage to many of the members. M. de Bonville said that France has been outraged in the haughty speech of Mr. Canning, and the Chambers ought to express its displeasure in the Address to the King. The address was finally carried without much expression, by 200 votes against 50.

The King of Prussia had broken his leg by a fall. The king of France was said to be confined to his apartments by diseased legs, which caused apprehensions; and the Duke of York, presumptive heir of the British throne, was at the point of death.

The Greek frigate Hellas, from New York, had arrived off Malta—all well. She proceeded immediately to Napoli.

Letters from Ancona, dated 12th November, state that the Greeks made a most successful resistance at Athens.

William Gifford, Esq. author of the several interesting works and Editor of the Quarterly Review, died in London, on the 31st of December in the 71st year of his age.

Lord and Lady Cochrane, it is said, will spend the winter in Italy.

The Duke of Wellington has been appointed Constable of the Tower, and Custos Rotolorum of the Tower Hamlets, in the room of the Marquis of Hastings, deceased.

An ingenious artist, named Wilcocks, residing at Exeter, has, it is said, invented a self-acting piano-forte, well calculated to serve for a family quadrille or country dance; so as to obviate the necessity of the best-tempered girl in the company losing her share of the amusement.

Bolivar has sent a full length portrait to Sir Robert Wilson. It is said to be an excellent likeness executed by a South American artist.

M. Poletika, late Russian Ambassador in this country, has been appointed by his Emperor to "the inspection of all the civil authorities in the government of St. Petersburg." The object of this appointment is said to be the better administration of justice.

The Bath or Imperial State Carriage of the Burmese King, was sold by auction on Monday, at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, for 1000 guineas, and the Throne of his Burmese Majesty was disposed of for 50 guineas.

The present Lord Erskine has been ordered by the Vice Chancellor to pay into the court the sum of £16,657, 5 per cent. which Lady E. (who lately applied to the Lord Mayor of London for relief from starvation) was entitled to in right of her marriage contract at Gretna Green.

The number of individuals who perished in the highlands of Scotland, during the late storms, is ascertained to be between twenty seven and thirty. Upwards of five thousand trees were blown down at Gordon Castle.

A man perfectly blind, has been convicted in England of passing counterfeit bank notes, knowing them to be such.

The Duke of Wellington, amongst his numerous collection of portraits of the Sovereigns of Europe, which are placed in his gallery at Apsley House, has eight or ten portraits of Napoleon Bonaparte, painted by distinguished artists.

BURIAL OF A MAN ALIVE.

The last papers from the Arabian Gulf, bring an account of the seizure and barbarous murder at Bussorah, of a courier, conveying letters from a rebel chief to persons in that town. The unfortunate man was bastinadoed, to extort a confession, that might implicate certain innocent persons, whose integrity, perhaps, had caused them to be expelled from the sunshine of Court favour, but with out effect, he was then conveyed to a public grave road, where, on his requesting some water to drink, it was poured into his mouth, mixed with clay; after which, his two feet were fastened separately to stakes at the sides of a pit, in such a manner, that his head and body were hung reversed within it, the earth was then thrown in, and the wretched sufferer buried alive.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Col. Duane has abandoned his intention of publishing a new paper. The support promised was insufficient.

Extract of a late letter from a distinguished French statesman to a gentleman of this city:—"The crisis in European affairs is violent; but in the present financial condition of all its powers, a general war, though desired by the factious, is an evil little to be apprehended."

Mr. Powhatan Ellis has been elected United States Senator from Mississippi, in the place of Mr. Reed, whose term expires with the present session of Congress. The vote in joint ballot of both Houses of the Legislature was, for Mr. Ellis 27; for Mr. Reed 16.

The scarcity of Seamen at Savannah, is at present so great, that wages have advanced to eighteen dollars, which we understand, (says the Georgian) was paid on the 24th of January.

During the last year, the sale of lottery tickets in Rhode Island exceeded the sum of one million, six hundred and sixty thousand, nine hundred dollars and eighty cents. In New York, during the same time, it exceeded one million. In Massachusetts, it amounted to seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

There are 80 families, consisting of 344 persons, in indigent circumstances, supplied with pure and wholesome food, daily from the Alexandria Soup House, at this distressing period.

A duel took place on the 14th ult. a short distance from Kingston, (Jam.) between Mr. Bernard Barrie, and Mr. Anthony Brandon, when the former fell and expired at the first fire.

A Savannah paper states that the health of William H. Crawford has, of late, very much improved, and that strong hopes are now entertained of his perfect recovery.

Mr. W. K. Phipps, of Framingham, Mass. has invented a pump which is connected with eight discharging pumps, and can deliver 948 gallons of water in a minute.

The Legislature of Kentucky have re-elected John Harris, President of the Bank of Kentucky, and O. G. Waggener, President of the Bank of the Commonwealth. They have also, passed a resolution to burn $600,000 of the latter bank's paper, called "the surplus notes" of the bank.

The Georgia Statesman states that the troops ordered by Governor Troup to the Florida frontier, to quell the late disturbances, have returned to Milledgeville, it is believed, without meeting the enemy.

The Senate of Maine has concurred with the House and elected Albion K. Parris, the present Governor of the State, as a U. S. Senator for six years from the 4th of March next, in the place of Mr. Holmes.

Mr. Simeon Denham was a few days since attacked and robbed of sixty or seventy dollars, near New Brunswick city, on the turnpike road to Newark.

It is stated in the Boston Lyceum that a novel from the pen of Cornelia is now in the press, and will shortly be laid before the public. The title of her work is said to be Northwood. Cornelia is the signature of Mrs. S. J. Hale.

The destitute laborers of Nova Scotia have volunteered their winter services on the canal for their provisions.

It is said that no state in the Union has so much government money expended in it as Missouri. This arises from the army, the Indians and the Lead Mines.

A few days since, S. S. Howard, Esq. and Col. Watson, of Port Kent, crossed on the ice from Burlington, Vt. to Port Kent, measuring the distance from one wharf to the other, which they ascertained to be nine miles and one hundred and forty-five rods.

There are 26 newspapers in Maine, 2 of which are semi-weekly, and 24 weekly.

It is stated that 40,000 pounds of potato starch is consumed yearly by five factories in the neighbourhood of Springfield, Mass.

The propriety of putting an additional tax upon the retailers of spirituous liquors is before the Massachusetts legislature.

A proposition has been made in the Maine legislature to remove their seat of government to Augusta.

A pelican was shot about two weeks ago, on the Mahoning river, in Ohio, which measured six feet from the toes to the extremity of the bill, and eight and an half feet from the end of one wing to that of the other. Its bill was fifteen inches long, and its pouch capable of holding 2 gallons.

A trading party, under the direction of Mr. Manard, of Kaskaskias, on the 18th ult. with five wagons and carts, and about twenty pack horses, laden with Indian goods, set out on a trading adventure to the Camanche Indians in the Province of Texa.

Mrs. Electa Whitmore, wife of Mr. Joseph Whitmore, of East Haddam, Conn. now in her 39th year, is now the mother of 12 daughters, two of whom are married and have families.

Havana papers of the 12th ultimo, state that the Spanish frigate Cassilda, and brigs of war Marte, Bellona, and Amelia, had sailed on a cruise to join Commodore Laborde, cruising in the neighborhood of Key West, on the look out for Com. Porter.

The Bank of Kentucky has been robbed by the purser of about $5000. It is supposed that he had a false key to the vaults.

Two German Jews and their families, living in Jeffersonville, Indiana, of the name of Young and Fishley, are preparing to proceed to Grand Island, on the Niagara river, to inhabit the new town laid off there by M. M. Noah.

A letter received at Savannah states that there had been a frost at Havana, a circumstance never before known, but the Coffee trees were not supposed to be injured.

It is stated in the Chambersburg Repository as a singular fact, that no less than eight Bachelors live in a one story house, not more than 18 by — feet, in Milton county, Pa. *in perfect harmony!*

Longevity.—Joseph and Elizabeth Copeland, of Plymouth, Mass. have had 12 children, 11 of whom are now living, of the following ages: 90, 88, 85, 83, 81, 77, 77, 76, 74, 68, 67.

Dr. Duron is writing the life of Dr. Jenner, discoverer of the power of the vaccine virus to prevent small pox.

Two men named Madeira and Millard, were on Saturday last, assaulted, and robbed of about $3,000, by one black man in the vicinity of Reading, Pa.

Upwards of eight thousand ship letters, were received at the Post-office in New York on Monday morning.

The Legislature of the State of Alabama terminated its annual Session on the 13th ultimo, after passing many bills, the far greater of which were of a private or local nature.

Peter Martin, a free man of color, was found murdered in one of the streets of Petersburg, Va. last week. The body was stabbed in several places. Another colored man has been arrested on suspicion of having done the bloody deed.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank friend SHOWDEN for a file of late London papers.

"Reflections upon the character of Oliver Cromwell, a well written article, from I. H. S. of New York, will receive immediate attention.

"EVELINA"—While we acknowledge the honour done us by Evelina, in making our paper the vehicle of "some specimens of her poetry," we cannot forbear noticing, at the same time, for the information of our fair readers especially, that a much larger sample of her metre, will probably, ere long, be furnished them, in the neat little manner she has prepared for publication. The manuscript is already in our hands, and we shall continue occasionally to print such pieces from it as are suited to exhibit the versatility of her gentle powers.

"FREDERICK," "WALTER," "COSMOPOLITE," "BENEVENO," "CIRCE," and "ANTIDOTE"—Come thence, we greet you all.

An Knight addressed "To the Ladies"—and a "Broad Hint," from LAVINIA, are received.

The Solutions to the Rebus, Enigmas, and Problem, next week.

"HOT BUCKLERS," will be read with interest. A series of Tales, such as this, would add additional value to our columns. We feel particularly indebted to the author, and indulge a hope that he will resume his pen again ere long.

We have received the first part of the Biography of a distinguished lady, (the consort of the President of the United States.) We have not had leisure to peruse it as yet, and shall require the remaining portion of it before we commence its publication.

A note from P. S. containing FIVE DOLLARS, for the indigent family mentioned in our last paper, has been applied to their relief. Benevolence in all cases has its own reward—that man's feelings may well be envied whose heart can dictate an act of unostentatious charity like this. We are requested, in the name of the suffering family, to return their unfeigned thanks to those charitable individuals "who have compassionated their situation, and ministered to their wants."

☞ When Subscribers to this paper remove their residence, it is necessary, in addition to a correct direction where it is to be sent, also to inform where they *removed from*, to insure attention to the request.

Nos. 226, 246, 247, 253, 258, 260, 261, 269, and 371, of the Saturday Evening Post, are wanting to complete files. A liberal price will be given for any of these numbers if sent to the Office, No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post-Office.

NEW FASHION.—It is said, in the New-Hampshire Statesman, that it is becoming fashionable in the country thereabout, to pay the newspaper printers punctually. Warm hopes are entertained that this fashion will become universal.

THE CAPITOL AT HARRISBURG, Pa.

We inserted in the *February No. of the Casket*, a view of the CAPITOL AT HARRISBURGH. This is one of the neatest and most appropriate buildings that has been erected for the purposes of legislation by any one of the states, and is creditable to the ingenuity and talents of the architect who planned it, and to the liberality of the Commonwealth by which it was erected. This building with its adjoining offices, is situated at the north western part of the borough of Harrisburgh, upon land that completely overlooks the town, the base of the Capitol being higher than the roofs of any of the dwellings. The Susquehannah which sweeps along the base of the hill, upon which the State House is situated, the distant highlands, with their passes and gaps, gives the near and distant scenery a most imposing effect. The lower room of the building on the western side is occupied by the Senate, that on the eastern side by the house of Representatives. The speaker of each house occupies an elevated seat opposite the entrance to the room, which is from the centre of the building; facing him in semi-circle rows set the members of the respective chambers, while in front and below him are placed the clerk and his assistant. On the outside of the centre of each there is a wide passage furnished with benches; this is called the lobby, where gentlemen having business pending before either house generally station themselves, and where it is thought Legislation itself occasionally receives a bias—at the entrance to these lobbies sets on an elevated seat with a furnished desk, no one side the Sergeant at arms, and on the other the Messenger of the house—in this lobby are stationed also the reporters for the different newspapers. No person other than a member is permitted to pass beyond the *bar* of the house, that is to come within the limits prescribed to the members, under penalties—outside of the lobby is a gallery. At the right and left hand of the speaker is a small room, one for his use, and the other for the clerk's. The rooms in the second story are for the use of the different committees. The large building on the east of the capitol is for the secretary of state, the land office, &c. When the ground belonging to the state shall have been properly covered, and the ascent to the capitol nobly regulated, and the customary decorations placed about the buildings, Capitol hill at Harrisburgh may vie with that of ancient Rome.

JACK HALYARD.

We called attention last week to a work entitled "Jack Halyard," a new edition of which has been recently published in this city. We have subsequently obtained the opinions upon its merits of gentlemen who are, in all others, best calculated to judge of its worth: those namely who have possessed opportunities of observing its effects upon the minds of children, for whose especial use it was prepared. Jack Halyard has been introduced into almost every school in New York, and in several into this city, and in every instance where the teacher has caused it to be read with attention, his pupils have been found deeply imbued with the sentiments of its Hero, and ready, frequently, to inquire when any new undertaking offers, "How would Jack Halyard have acted under these circumstances?" And fortunately for those who read and inquire the course that it is evident Jack would have taken, that it is one that virtue would sanction, and religion approve, and is so faithfully drawn out as neither to be mistaken nor disapproved. Care has been taken by the author to adapt the sentiments and duties to the circumstances, feelings and understandings of persons for whose use it was designed, and hence much of that want of reality and lack of applicability which strikes the youthful reader of English works of a similar design, are not discernible in this little text book of youthful morals and manners.

Mr. Cordell, the author of the work, is not only a man of correct judgment; he is also a *belle lettres* scholar, and has told his story in chaste and energetic language, freed from puerility of expression, and marked by a pecuniarity of grammatical correctness, so as neither to misform the understanding nor mislead the sense. We heartily wish Jack Halyard as successful a cruise as he has had in New York, where, so much is it a favorite, that we have heard it observed by one well acquainted with the facts—were a Mayor of New York to be elected by the boys and girls, the author of "Jack Halyard" would have a unanimous vote; and really, in our opinion, he has richly earned their suffrages. It is a little to praise of no ordinary kind when a man of extensive acquirements, lends his faculties and his attainment to the uses and understanding of youth.

WOOD.

Among the serious inconveniences attending the closing of the river Delaware, that of the great rise in the price of wood can scarcely be considered the least; for many years past our winters have been so very mild, that instead of the good old custom of laying in the "winters' wood" in the months of September and October, many persons, of no very limited means, have trusted to the new state of things and bought their wood as necessity dictated. But it is a fact of general notoriety, that by far the larger portion of housekeepers of the city cannot conveniently collect at one time, a sum of money sufficient to purchase the requisite quantity of wood for their families use during the winter; the *regular* demand upon their income renders it necessary for them to proportion the amount of expenditures at *one* time among the different necessities of life—such persons, though not *poor*, certainly experience an essential inconvenience in the rapid rise of wood, consequent upon the closing of the river by ice.—But there is another class of people of whom it is always good to think, "who are always with us," by a divine permission, and whose wants and whose sufferings we must always commiserate, and endeavour to relieve: "The Poor;" and in that class—pitiable, but respectable—we only include those whose daily exertions just eke out the necessaries of life, and upon whom an unexpected advance in the materials of living operate with disasterous effects—who are too willing to work, to remain idle when any price is offered, and too delicate to ask aid in their misfortunes. Upon such persons the evil of an advance in wood comes with an affective force, and doubtless they think, during its operation, that, at any sacrifice, they will provide (if but partially,) against another such occurrence. While the inconvenience is in operation it may be as well to state the remedy, or rather the preventative. For many years there has been a society in Philadelphia, constituted with the very intent to reach and remedy the evils to which we have just alluded. That society has agents in different parts of the city, whose business it is, to receive from persons in limited circumstances, during the spring and summer months, when labour is most productive, and the expenses of living the smallest, small weekly contributions to be passed to their credit, while the society at the cheapest season lay out the aggregate of their receipts in wood, and during the most inclement season of winter, permit the contributors to draw upon them for the amount of their credit in wood, not at the advanced and generally double price of the season, but at the actual cost of the article, purchased under favourable circumstances, and frequently reduced in price by the contributions of the humane. To this society, whose exertions have been less successful by the mildness of past winters, we invite the attention of those most intimate in their operations, and the present cold winter will, we think, afford a hint for saving during the coming summer.

If the freedom of the press should be under any restriction—any species of supervision, and, perhaps, for the preservation of national respect, it ought—good sense and learning should be the censors. The character of a nation, in point of intellectual capacity, being generally deduced from the literary productions of the community—the labours of the press—any deficiencies herein, especially when judged of by individuals of another nation, are not commonly imputed to the single person alone, with whom they have originated: the whole community are usually included in the stigma, and branded with a destitution of literature. And the inference is certainly not sophistical. Authors have always been considered the most intelligent, best educated part of the community: no one, it is generally thought, ever undertakes to write, who, at least in reference to the persons whom he purposes to instruct, is not adequately qualified for the performance; when, therefore, either a lack of knowledge, or an imbecility of genius is discovered in the authors of any particular country, the conclusion is certainly not illogical that the population generally are in a correspondent state of ignorance. It is hence imperiously obligatory upon editors of periodicals especially, both to guard their own labours from impropriieties, and also closely to inspect the communications of correspondents, that the stigma of foreign animosity may no longer continue to wound our sensibilities.

TRAVELLER'S TALES.

The tales of travellers have long been proverbial. In olden time when the wearied wayfarer returned from his pilgrimage, it was expected of him to relate the many wonders which he had seen, and the many discoveries he had made; this custom, though it still exists, is in a manner changed; the traveller is now not content with telling his tales around the social fireside, to friends and acquaintances, but he must blazon it forth to the world; the whole community at large must know that Johnny Raw has been to the North, or that Jemmy Green, of our village, has been to the South; that he has seen this place—that he has seen that place, and not content with the whole world's knowing the fact, he must even give his opinion of the numerous cities through which he passed. Now, though we have no objection, and indeed very much approve of travelling men giving an account of the various places they sojourn in, yet it is advisable for all those who attempt such descriptions to understand their subject, or in our humble opinion they had better let it alone.

These remarks were elicited from us by reading an account of Philadelphia, published in the Brattleboro' (Vt.) Messenger, the sapient author of which assures us, "that many of the ships now building, are black and weather beaten, from having remained on the stocks unfinished for many years; that our wharves are narrow and inconvenient;" our "streets deserted, and emitting nothing of the beauty and fashion which characterizes a sister city." Now all that we can say to this is, that if such is the fact we are ignorant of it. But what astonishes us *more*, he finds fault with the uniformity of our houses, which he says destroys the beauty—but we give his own words. "Having seen one street, and one range of houses, you have seen all—no hills, no windings, no contrasts of spacious, splendid houses rising up in a plebian neighbourhood." He allows all looks well, yet when all are alike none look beautiful by comparison. Certes: we have heard there is reason in all things, but really if the puffed up buildings of his favorite city must be placed in plebian neighbourhoods, to look "beautiful by comparison," we envy not their fame. The bank of the United States, he observes, is a "large, rich, *stone* building, the front supported by heavy *granite* (he might have said marble) columns; yet this expensive pile for want of more height, looks heavy and evidently lacks proportion."

However, as we enjoy the freedom of opinion ourselves, we willingly allow it to others, but should the author of the description of Philadelphia, ever again leave his native village and visit our city, we hope he will devote a few hours to reading, to satisfy himself of the proportions of the Doric order, and doubt little, should he do so, that he will then find the proportions of the bank of the United States, unless the ancients themselves were materially wrong in the famed Parthenon; and we beg leave to add, for his edification, the peculiar character of that first of orders is the massive appearance and seeming disproportion of the columns which he complains of.

There are, perhaps, few words, equally important in any language, less accurately defined, or employed more indeterminately, and even falsely, than the term *Poetry*: for, thoughtless of genius, the favoured few, prone to inquiry, and knowing the importance of correct Lexicography, may, in most cases, have made themselves acquainted with the just import of the term, the great mass of people seem to have no other idea excited by it, than that of mere metrical composition set off with the puerile embellishment of rhyme.

This is the commonly received acceptation of the term: an acceptation, however, the inadequacy of which will be perceived at once on recurring to the distinguishing characteristics of the science, as it has always been exhibited by authors of superior genius.

Poetry has been defined, the metaphorical expression of ideas;—making it consist exclusively in mere figurative language, without any peculiarity in the *ideas themselves*.

It has been held also, that Poetry has its essence in *certain ideal existences* created by the imaginative faculty of the poet; while a more refined sentiment, rejecting both these expositions as incomplete, assigns the appellation rather to that form of literary composition, wherein exuberate objects are represented with the endowments of animal or rational life.—The representations, in general, being heightened by means of metrical arrangement, rhyme, and the figures of speech.

And this appears to be the correct idea of the subject: for, from the mode of thinking peculiar to poetic genius, the genuine poet always has himself environed with conversible companions. He is never solitary through a want of associates. Time, space, the flaming orb of day, Cynthia, with all her "starry stream," the foaming ocean, rocks, plants, brute nature, every object, in short, within the circle of his knowledge, is with him, an intelligent existence, capable of rational intercourse; hence the addresses, invocations, &c. of poets to examinate and lifeless objects, rendering their descriptions so vivid and interesting, and forming the distinctive peculiarity of this species of composition.

The Philanthropist and friend of the abolition of that stain upon our country, *Slavery*, will be pleased to hear that another exertion is now making to improve the condition, and to raise the moral, religious and literary character of our coloured population, by the establishment of a periodical paper in New York, to be called the "*Freedom's Journal.*" It is to be conducted by the Rev. Samuel E. Cornish and John B. Russwurm, A. B. men of colour, who enjoy the benefits of a good education, and are well qualified for the task.—The following is an extract from the prospectus.

"As education is what renders civilized man superior to the savage: as the dissemination of knowledge is continually progressing among all other classes in the community: we deem it expedient to establish a paper, and being into operation all the means with which our Benevolent Creator has endowed us, for the moral, religious, civil, and literary improvement of our injured race. Experience teaches us that the Press is the most economical and convenient method by which this object is to be obtained.

"Daily slandered, we think that there ought to be some channel of communication between us and the public, through which a single voice may be heard, in defence of five hundred thousand free people of colour. For often has injustice been heaped upon us, when our only defence was an appeal to the ALMIGHTY; but we believe that the time has now arrived, when the calumnies of our enemies should be refuted by forcible arguments.—Believing that all men are equal by nature, we indulge the pleasing anticipation, that as the means of education are more extensively diffused among our people, their condition will become more improved, not only in their daily walk and conversation, but in their domestic economy."

We expect this work will receive substantial encouragement from the friends of the people of colour in this city and elsewhere.—One of the proprietors is now here soliciting patronage. Subscriptions will be received at our office.

THE BANKRUPT BILL DEFEATED.

The hopes entertained, by a re-consideration of the Bankrupt Bill in the Senate of the United States, of its final passage into a law, are now completely put to rest. The National Intelligencer of Wednesday, gives us the following notice of its expiring efforts: "The Bankrupt Bill has died a second death. The last remedy for its restoration having been administered, by striking out the 33d section, it was yesterday consigned to its fate by its friends, whose last hope vanished on its decisive rejection by its adversaries, by a vote of 27 Senators against 21—*every Member of the Senate being in his place*, and voting on the question. It is now settled, beyond doubt, that we shall never have a uniform system of Bankruptcy, until the public mind undergoes such a revolution as may yet, in time to come, be effected by a perception of the great inconveniences arising from the variant, unequal, and clashing systems which now exist in the several members of the Confederacy."

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Feb. 3.—*Rosina, No Song no Supper*, and *a Roland for an Oliver.*—Rosina and *Margaretta*, Mrs. Knight—notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, we were pleased to see a fashionable house.—To give Mrs. Knight her due meed, would be to repeat what we have before said, that she is the most charming singer that we ever recollect to have seen or heard upon our boards; her songs this evening, "Whilst with village maids I stray," "Love was once a little boy," and "I've been roaming," were given with the greatest effect.

Mr. Hallam, as *Robin*, was good—this gentleman is an actor of the old school, and with a little softening in his manner will become a great favourite.

MONDAY, Feb. 5th.—*Henri Quatre*, and *Love, Law and Physic.*—The play, in itself, is tolerably pleasant, but went off rather heavily. Mrs. Knight, as *Lantoon*, however was excellent, and gave her songs as usual. We will venture to say that no song ever sung within the walls of the Theatre, was more rapturously received than was "The Dashing White Sergeant" this evening. The other piece was very amusing—Messrs. Jefferson & Wemyss were particularly happy in their efforts to please.

TUESDAY, Feb. 6.—*Town and Country*, and *The Highland Reel.*—*Reuben Glenroy*, Mr Booth.—It is paying no great compliment to the taste and liberality of the patrons of the Drama in this city, to say that *Town and Country*, one of the best Comedies of the day, and the laughable farce of *The Highland Reel*, with Booth as *Reuben Glenroy*, an inimitable performance, and Jefferson, as *Cassy and Shelty*, two characters in which he might challenge competition, were represented to an audience not sufficient to defray the expenses, this is what cannot be called "comfortable."

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 7.—*Cabinet*, and *Matrimony.*—*Florella*, for the second time, *Mrs. Knight.* With the exception of Mr. Heyl, as *Lorenzo*, we perceived no difference from the former representation of this piece.—Mr. Heyl was not quite so good as he might have been; he is, however, somewhat excusable from the circumstance of his being so completely marred in one of his songs by the vile bungling of the orchestra. He should pay rather more attention to costume; his dress this evening did not become him.—Madam Clarion, in her reflections upon the Dramatic art, observes, and justly, that "Dress adds considerably to the illusion of the spectator, and when it is *appropriate* it gives a degree of confidence to the actor."

Mr. and Mrs. Wood were a very spirited couple in the Farce.

Thursday, Feb. 8.—*The Apostate*, and the Comedy.—*Pescara*, Mr. Booth—who looked and played the villian admirably. Mr. & Mrs. Wood, as *Matteo & Florinda*, were excellent, and Mr. Webb, as *Hermegas*, if not all that could have been wished, was good—it is with pleasure we see this gentleman advancing in his profession, particularly as he is an American.

The *Apostate* is not one of the best modern Tragedies, and we are sorry to see it announced for repetition next week, not but what we sincerely wish Mr. Booth a good house, but think a much better choice might have been made.

FRIDAY, Feb. 9.—*Paul and Virginia; Charles the second*, and *Tony after the Wedding.*—*Virginia*, and *Mary Copi*, Mrs. Knight.

We have no intention of, nor is there, perhaps, any necessity for a critique upon Mrs. Knight's performance; she appears before us as a *singer*, without claiming pre-eminence as a performer. Yet were we to attempt a comparison between this lady and another who has "run the course of popularity," the *present* favorite would not lose, so great are her positive merits. Mrs. K.'s voice is sweet, her tones full and expressive, and in Ballad singing, there is something so feeling in her manner, and so pathetic in her tones, as to rivet the attention of the whole audience. The pretty song, "*I've been Roaming*," (which accompanies this article,) as sung by Mrs. Knight, may challenge comparison with any other song of the day. The weather has, during almost the whole of this lady's engagement, been hostile to her views; those who determine to visit the theatre, have had to surmount resolution to bide the pelting of the pitiless storm from above, and risk slippery pavements and foul gutters from below. Yet these difficulties have not counteracted the strong attractions of Mrs. K.'s "sweet, enchanting voice," and pleasing acting. "*Hope I don't intrude*," as Paul Pry would say, but we remind our readers that Mrs. K.'s benefit takes place on Monday evening next.

"I'VE BEEN ROAMING."

The words of this song are taken from "Lilian of the Vale," a fairy legend.

I've been roaming, I've been roaming, where the meadow dew is sweet,
And I'm coming, and I'm coming, with its pearls upon my feet.

I've been roaming, I've been roaming, o'er the rose and lily fair,
And I'm coming, and I'm coming, with their blossoms in my hair.

I've been roaming, I've been roaming, where the honey-suckle creeps,
And I'm coming, and I'm coming, with its kisses on my lips.

I've been roaming, I've been roaming, over hill and plain,
And I'm coming, and I'm coming, to my bower back again.

Mr. E. Forrest, we understand, will appear here about the 20th of this month.

NEW YORK.—Madame Hutin, from the Opera House Paris, made her first appearance at the Bowery Theatre, on Wednesday evening.

A benefit in aid of the New York fire department, was given at the Park Theatre, on Tuesday evening.

The *Signorina* commenced her second engagement at the Bowery Theatre, on Monday evening, as *Rosetta*, in *Love in a Village*, in which, it is said, "she was in the over to—mentable."

Brian Boroihme, continues to attract houses at the Chatham Garden Theatre. It was performed for the 16th time on Wednesday evening.

Messrs Macready and Conway, commenced an engagement together of five nights at the Park Theatre, on Wednesday evening, in *Venice Preserved*; *Pierre*, Mr. Macready, *Jaffier*, Mr. Conway.

Another new Theatre!—"what do you think of that Master Brook?"—the National Advocate says: "The same enterprising gentleman who has the operation in real estate to build a new dashing Theatre or opera house in Broadway, between Vesey and Barclay streets. It is expected, if such an event takes place, that the Italian opera will be permanently established in this city, together with the French comedy, and genteel English acting. The rage of building theatres has only commenced. We have now four in this city, and should the present one take effect, it will reach nearly the half dozen.

Mr. Forrest.—This young gentleman (says the N. Y. American), has already acquired a name which places him in the rank with the first tragedians of the age, and the least in the list of native candidates for histrionic honours. We witnessed his representation of Sir Edward Mortimer, a character drawn by Godwin, and dramatized by Coleman the younger. We have not time to follow Mr. Forrest through this arduous part: we cannot now point to its great beauties and successful exertions; and can only say that for energy, and generally, for dignity of deportment, he was eminently good. He is, for a young man, a wonderful actor; but it appears to us that he is in danger from his own vivacity, and too indiscretion of his admirers. He exerts his voice and muscular powers too much. His voice is ore pressed, in consequence of overstraining, husky, and occasionally, when he wishes to be tender, is inaudible. His person is good—his look good, but out of the first order for the stage. His action is, exceedingly graceful, and only at times too energetic. We suggest to Mr. Forrest that he should doubt the judgment of his admirers, when he finds that they applaud, indiscriminately, every violent exertion he makes, and often interrupt the scene by noise; when, if the actor had been really successful, their feelings would have kept them silent.

BOSTON.—Mr. E. Forrest, the "American Tragedian," is engaged for six nights at the Theatre. He commenced on Monday evening as *Damon*.

The Washington Garden Circus, is open under the management of Mr. Harrington.

A company of comedians are performing at Mobile, under the management of Mr. Ludlow; the entertainments on the 24th ult. were the *Busy Body*, *Little Red Riding hood*, and *Family Jars*.

The *Bride of Abydos*, has been brought out with new scenery, &c. at the Albany Theatre. Mr. Burroughs, as *Selim*, and Mrs. Barnes, as *Zuleika*.

Paul Pry, was performed for the third time, on the 23d ult. at the Charleston Theatre. Mr. H. A. Williams personates the prying hero. Mr. Hamblin was shortly to make his appearance as *Hamlet*. Mr. Cooper arrived there on the 20th ult.

A new play has been announced at Covent Garden Theatre, called the *White Man*, by J. Howard Payne, Esq.

There was an amateur performance at the Baltimore Theatre, on Monday evening, for the benefit of the Poor of that city; the entertainments were, *Lover's Vows*, and the *Sleeping Draught*.

Hewlett, (colored tragedian) the proud representative of Shakspeare's Heroes, and of both hemispheres, was to give imitations of the most celebrated actors of the day, at the Saloon of the Athenæum, Baltimore, on Wednesday evening last.

FOREIGN.—A London paper says: the late turn out of the Drury Lane chorus singers, for a weekly salary, in lieu of a nightly one, appears to have been followed by an entirely new order of things before the curtain. It is confidently said that the farce of "*Raising the Wind*" has been played night after night. All the cheque and money takers at the above Theatre have been dismissed at a moment's notice, and it is believed that other arrangements are in contemplation by Mr. Price. This dismissal is supposed to be in consequence of an investigation, which had recently occupied the attention of the magistrates at Bow street for several days.

Mr. Kean, the tragedian, arrived at Liverpool on the 31st December, in the ship Silas Richards.

Matthews, the actor, at a late visit to Stafford upon Avon, by laboriously investigating the parish register, during the time of the poet, has ascertained that in every instance Shakspeare's name is there written "Shakspeare," omitting the e in the first syllable.

The New York packet ship Canada, Capt. Rogers, was seized by the Officers of the customs at Liverpool, in consequence of the discovery, made on the 13th December, that ten hogsheads purporting to be filled with quercitron bark, which had been landed from that vessel, contained a quantity of tobacco and snuff. Jeremiah Platt, the consignee of the hogsheads in question, was taken into custody on the 14th Dec. and detained under a special clause in the act of Parliament, "in order to give time for preparing the information against him." The case having in the mean time been reported to the Board of customs in London, orders were sent down to proceed against the defendant upon an information forwarded from the custom house in London. Accordingly, on Friday, Mr. Platt was placed at the bar in the Town Hall, and the information charging him with illegally unshipping and landing, or causing to be unshipped, being proved against him, he was fined 100 pounds.

The amount of notes in circulation, of the Pennsylvania Banks, is 4 millions 143 thousand dollars, and the specie on hand, 1 million, 683 thousand, 678 dollars.

Gov. Tyler, of Virginia, recently elected to the Senate of the United States, has communicated to the Legislature his resignation of the office he now holds of Governor of the State, on the 4th March next.

Benjamin Ruggles, Esq. has been re-elected to the Senate of the United States for six years from the 4th of March next. This is the third time this gentleman has been elected to represent Ohio in the United States Senate.

There are five Ex-Governors now living in the State of New Hampshire, in Rockingham county. In Massachusetts there is but one Ex-Governor living, (Mr. Gore.) There are five Ex-Governors in Maryland.

By divine permission Mr. Alexander Heberton will preach in the Academy Hall, North Fourth street, near Arch, on Sunday evening next.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Dr. J. J. Janeway, Mr. JOSEPH HAND, to Miss SARAH BRADBURY, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. C. R. Livingston, Mr. LYMAN COLE, to Miss PRISCILLA BOGGS, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. William Williams, Mr. JEREMIAH WALTON, to Mrs. LYDIA BURROUGHS, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Skinner, Mr. BENJAMIN ASHBURN, to Miss MARY SHEPPARD, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. by Thomas H. Skinner, D. D., Mr. JOHN P. BAUGH, to Miss HANNAH KRAUSER, both of Chester Co.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. by Thomas H. Skinner, D. D., Mr. DANIEL BAUGH, M. D. of Waynesborough, N. C. to Miss MARY R. ELLIOTT, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 8th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Brantly, Mr. CHARLES KEEN, of this city, to Miss ESTHER, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. Bartolet, merchant, of Hallmesburg.

On Thursday evening, by Elder Frederick Plummer, GEORGE STEWART, of Philadelphia, to MARGARET, only daughter of Martin Kocherberger, of Kingsessing.

On Wednesday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. G. R. Livingston, Mr. DANIEL BRAY, to Miss ELIZABETH KIRK, both of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Right Reverend Bishop White, EDWARD JENNER COXE, M.D. to MARY LOUISA, daughter of LOUIS CLAPIER, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Morse, Mr. WILLIAM REID, to Miss MARY M'DOWELL, both of Southwark.

On the 25th ultimo, by the Rev. Francis Pringle, Mr. WILLIAM KENNEDY, of Upper Merion, Montgomery county, to Miss SARAH WARNOCK, of this city.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Samuel Mecain, Mr. WILLIAM S. CARLISLE, to the amiable Miss MARY ANN CAVE, only daughter of the late Captain John Cave.

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst. by Thomas Skinner, D. D. Mr. JOHN H. BATCH, to Miss HANNAH KRAUSER, both of Chester county.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. by Thomas Skinner, D. D. Mr. DANIEL BAUGH, M. D. of Waynesborough, N. C. to Miss MARY R. ELLIOTT, of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. ANDREW MAXWELL, to Miss ELIZA ANN MILLIGAN, of Wilmington.

On the 4th ultimo, at New Harmony, Indiana, by William Nelson, Esq. THOMAS SAY, of this city, to LUCY WAY SISTARE, of New York.

On the 4th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. CHARLES BEWLEY, to Miss REBECCA BELLINGS, both of Bucks county.

On the 8th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. PAUL BOUNGARDEN, to Miss MARY C. PRICE, both of Bucks county.

DIED,

On Wednesday morning after a lingering illness of five weeks, Mrs. PRISCILLA SMALLWOOD, in the 58th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, the 7th inst. after a lingering illness, MARY H., wife of Charles C. West, in the 30th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, after a lingering illness, Mrs. MARGARET YALLANCE, aged 64 years.

On Thursday morning, after a severe illness REBECCA J., infant daughter of David Hutton.

On Friday evening week, after a short illness, Mr. THOMAS CRAMER.

On Saturday morning, after a short illness, Mr. CHARLES A. DROSDORF, aged 37 years.

On Saturday the 27th ult. JOHN R. MORRIS, of apoplexy, aged 40 years.

On Tuesday morning, having been burnt at the fire in Water street, above Chesnut, on Saturday last, Mr. ROGERS M'MANUS.

On the 6th ult. in Jewistown Roads, Lieutenant H. DELANY, of the United States Navy.

On Monday, the 5th inst. at Smithfield, Pa. suddenly, Judge SUMMER, aged 60 years.

On the 24th of December last, at Liverpool, aged 81 years, MARY SLATER, daughter of the late Thomas Slater, Esq. of Chesterfield, and sister of A. Slater, Esq. of this city.

TAKE NOTICE.

MRS. BERNARD, having ascertained that a Compilation is sold under the above name by the person formerly employed as her agent to dispose of the Eye Salve upon her account, gives this caution to the public, that the genuine EYE SALVE is sold only at No. 15, South Second street, corner of Norris's alley, and that all which is sold elsewhere under this name is an imposition. feb. 10—3t

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	30	34	64
New-York,	47	30	97
Baltimore,	4	14	18

THEATRE.

Positively the Last Night of
Mrs. KNIGHT'S Engagement.

THIS EVENING, Feb. 10,
Will be presented a grand Historical Drama, in 3 acts, called

HENRI QUATRE;
Or, Paris in the Olden Time.

Henri Quatre, King of France, Mr. Wood
Eugene de Biron, } Officers in the } Mr. Forrest
Frederick St. Leon, } same Reg. } Mr. Wemyss
Moustache, a Soldier, Mr. Warren
Jocrisse, Nephew to Jervois, Mr. Jefferson
Florence St. Leon, beloved by Eugene, Mrs. J. Jefferson, in which she will introduce the Songs of "The Ray that Beams Forever"—"Go my Love"—"The Light Guitar," accompanied on the Guitar by Mr. Lahleir.

Clotilda, sister to Eugene, Mrs. Anderson
Louisan, wife of Jocrisse, Mrs. Knight, in which character she will sing the following Songs. "Dear Husband take no Jealous Flights"—"Bid me Discourse"—"Fear no'er assail'd me"—"Coming through the Rye"—"The Dashing White Sergeant."

After which, a Farce in one act, called the

RENDEZVOUS;
OR, HIDE AND SEEK.

Mrs KNIGHT'S Benefit on Monday, when will be presented the Opera of "The Lord of the Manor," and a new Farce, called "The Maid and Wife." The parts of Annette and Fanny, by Mrs. Knight.

Mr. BOOTH'S next appearance on Wednesday, in the Play of A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

SALES BY AUCTION.

BRITISH DRY GOODS.

BY THE PACKAGE.

Wednesday morning, 14th inst.
At 10 o'clock, on a liberal credit, 130 packages Spring Goods.
Catalogues will be prepared, and the goods ready for examination, one day previous to the sale.
COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

ST. CECILIA SOCIETY.

THE *Fourth* Concert for the Season will be given on Tuesday evening next, 13th inst. Members can obtain their tickets by applying in person, and exhibiting their own tickets to the Committee at the Hall on Monday and Tuesday afternoons, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

☞ A Vocal rehearsal will take place on Monday evening at the Hall, to which general attendance is requested.
BENJ. W. CLARK, Sec'ry.
feb. 10—3t

TO TEACHERS.

THE interest in a Young Ladies' School to be disposed of; and also that in a boys School, both in complete order, with a sufficient number of respectable pupils, in a desirable part of the city. It is believed that the pupils may be retained, if proper attention be paid to them.—Further information can be had by applying at No. 141, South Fifth street, 4th door above Spruce, east side, from half after five till seven in the evening. feb. 10—4t

SCOTT'S
CELEBRATED PANACEA,

FOR the cure of Scrophula, or Kings' Evil, Consumption (especially the Tubercular,) Liver Complaint, Tumours, Ulcers, Tetters, and other Cutaneous Diseases, Putrid Sore Throat, Caries of the Bones and all Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood; especially Rheumatic, Syphilitic, and Pseudo-Syphilitic, Mercurial diseases, &c. &c. &c.

For sale by Christopher Marshall, Druggist, No. 19, North Fourth street, Burgin & Wood, Druggists, No. 27, North Third street, Dr. Joseph Stauter, Druggist, No. 417, North Second street, I. W. Fleckwir, Druggist, No. 283, South Second street, Wm. Gorgas, No. 38 1-2, South Front street, and by the most respectable Druggist throughout the Union.

N. B. Those persons desirous of being more generally acquainted with the beneficial effects of this medicine, can be referred to a great number of respectable citizens, who will give ocular demonstrations of many cures; and if more agreeable, the opinion of medical gentlemen who are acquainted with it, can be consulted. Certificates of surprising cures, too numerous for insertion, to be seen at the proprietors, &c.

The genuine medicine has my signature and directions on a label, and my seal on the cork. Price, $12 per dozen.
EDWIN T. SCOTT,
No. 51, North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

☞ Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.
feb. 10—3t

A TAN YARD TO LET,
ON MODERATE TERMS.

A LARGE convenient Tan Yard, five miles from Philadelphia, in the borough of Frankford, containing about one hundred Vats of different dimensions, a stone handsome house twenty by seventy feet, in which are twenty four handlers and six leaches with pipes under them to convey the bark liquor to a reservoir from which it is raised by pumps worked by a horse while grinding bark, and conveyed to any part of the yard; the second floor may be occupied for a Currying shop and dyeing room. The water is pumped by a horse in the same way from a well supplied by a constant spring running into it, there is a stone bean house containing six vats and sufficiently large for six beamsters to work at a time, three pools constantly supplied with spring water, iron and stone bark mills with suitable bark sheds, the whole on the most modern plan to save labour and in good repair. The situation of this property is exceeded by few if any, for getting hides, skin and bark; large quantities are brought to the Yard in waggons, and being near to a landing, bark is obtained from the Delaware river with little expence. For terms apply to NATHAN HARPER, living on the premises, or to JOHN L. WILLIAMS, Bristol Township, Germantown. feb. 10—3t*

NEW SONG BOOK.

THE Southern and Western Songster, being a choice collection of the most Fashionable Songs, many of which are original, is just published and for sale by J. GRIGG, No. 3, North Fourth street. No work of the kind that was ever published in this country, has met with such rapid sale as the above. 1000 copies have been sold in a few months. feb. 10—3t

NOTICE.

LEVI ARNOLD & WILLIAM CLARK, Carpenters, doing business under the firm of *Arnold & Clark*, have this day dissolved partnership. All persons indebted to said firm will please call and settle with either of the subscribers at No. 21, Dock street. Likewise, those having claims, will please present them for settlement.
LEVI ARNOLD,
WILLIAM CLARK.
Jan'ry. 12th, 1827. feb. 10—3t*

"ELLEN."

PROPOSALS for printing by subscription, in a neat duodecimo volume, of about 120 pages, THE METRICAL COMPOSITIONS of a Lady who has largely contributed to several Literary Journals in this City, over the signature of "ELLEN." It is particularly desirous to enlist the favourable disposition of the LADIES towards these proposals. The same liberality that has prompted them to promote the undertakings of individuals more forward to seek public favour, will also induce them, we trust, to cherish the production of an estimable individual of their own sex.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be put to press immediately on obtaining five hundred subscribers, and will be printed in about four weeks afterwards, on a handsome white paper and good type.

The price to Subscribers will be 75 cents in extra binding—or 50 Cents bound plain. The volume will be extended to upwards of 120 pages, 12mo.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received at this Office. It is intended to print no greater number than the subscriptions will warrant, all who wish to possess a copy of the Work, therefore, will please to send in their names immediately as it is about to be put to press.
Feb. 3—tf

LINIMENT,
For the cure of Chilblains, or Sores from frost.

THE public is respectfully informed, that the subscribers prepare this infallible remedy, and assure those, who suffer from this extremely troublesome and painful complaint, be it ever so inveterate, that after a few applications, they will find themselves relieved, and that a complete cure will soon be effected, as already has been proved in several cases, by persons of different ages.

It is equally beneficial, in even the most severe scalds and burns, when by instant application, it soon abates the pain, and by its use only, a speedy cure is performed, so that for the [illegible] alone, it would be well to have it constantly [illegible] in every family. The application is very simple [illegible] directions of which accompanies every bottle. If, after using it, the bottle it always ensued again, it will not lose any of its virtues for a whole year.

The retail price (50 cents a half pint bottle) is comparatively very low, and a reasonable allowance will be

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

VI.

Botanic Name } VINCA MINOR.
English name. } *Small Periwinkle.*
French name. } *Petite Pervenche.*

From the shady hills of Europe, this pretty evergreen has been introduced into our gardens, where it often forms thick green carpets of large extent (even in the severe season) being a creeper on the ground, and producing many stems.

It possesses no varieties; the flowers are always of a pale-blue, and small, whence the specific name: other kinds have larger flowers, and in the Vinca rosea they are of a fine rose colour. The whole plant is smooth; the leaves are opposite, sessile, oval, and quite glossy; the flowers rise on axillary peduncules; the calyx has five divisions; the corolla has a long tube and five rounded lobes on the upper part; five stamina and one pistil are enclosed within: therefore it belongs to *Pentandria* of Linnæus. In the natural arrangement it ranks in the family of CONTORTA along with Oleander, &c.

Vinca is derived from the supposed powerful virtues of this genus. Periwinkle is an old English name. It is now more esteemed as an ornamental evergreen than otherwise. It is almost the only one that spreads into carpets on the ground, by the numerous offsets which it throws around, like the strawberry, but more profusely and elegantly. If planted on a little mound, it will soon cover the whole of it. The cultivation is easy, being a hardy plant, by no means delicate nor requiring a chosen soil; shade however is friendly to it, and it thrives best under a tree.

This flower is the moral emblem of thrifty INDUSTRY, of but humble pretensions, yet spreading fast under the shelter of a friendly shade.

THE REVOLUTION OF A YEAR.

'These regular returning aspects of nature which divide man's time into equal parts, and which he has only to number as they succeed each other, like the lettered stones erected on the sides of our roads, to inform the traveller what space of ground he has traversed, serve to give notice to the passenger through human life, how far he has proceeded in his path to the grave.——Most pointed are the marks, most forcible are the memonitos of their expiration. They irresistibly rouse our attention to the wings of time, and force us to take notice of his flight. Nature signifies it to us by no faint intimations; she proclaims it with a loud voice—she paints it in strong colours. The monitor must and will be heard.—Vegetation starts from the ground—a green resurrection surpasses the eye—the leaf fades and falls—the forest is stripped—the shower is frozen—and the waters are fettered to spur to his duties irresolute and procrastinating man! This repeated proclamation of nature to mankind, which revolving seasons successively utter, that their years are rolling swiftly, once in every year it is their custom to echo. Once in every year they tell one another what nature tells them more than once—that those longest periods of their time are passing rapidly from them! another of those years of which only a few make up the life of man, is become a part of the irrevocable past! A year is a season of magnitude in the little life of man. It is an ample stride to the tomb. A few more strides will bring us all thither!'

MORTALITY FIFTY YEARS AGO AND NOW IN EUROPE.—M. Chateauneuf, after investigating the subject with much care, considers the following facts as sufficiently established:—Fifty years ago one half the children born in Europe died in the first ten years; now only thirty eight in one hundred. Fifty years ago seventy four persons in one hundred died from birth to fifty years; now only sixty six in one hundred. Fifty years ago only eighteen persons in one hundred arrived at the age of sixty; now twenty three in one hundred.—Fifty years ago there was one death annually in thirty two individuals; now there is only one death in forty individuals.

DANCING.

A young man who had attended more to the cultivation of his heels than of his mind, flattered himself that he could better his condition by shaking his feet, rather than an empty skull, issued the following proposals:

DAN SING SKULL.

miss ster lightfoot proposes toe o pen a dan sing scull in witch that hellegunt hart will bee tort in the new west fashun. Lad dies and gentlemun hoo ma sea fight to patrun eyes him in his under take in will pleas to sin thare nams to this paper. Skull toe bee o pen as sun as Twen tea sinners do sin.

The Indians of Paraguay give the name of Mother to the moon, and honor her as such. When she is eclipsed, they run in haste out of their huts with lamentable shrieks and howlings, and shoot a great many arrows into the air to defend her, they say, from dogs that have fallen on her to tear her to pieces. This they take to be the cause of eclipses, and they continue shooting their arrows till the moon has recovered her usual brightness. It is well known that several nations in Asia entertain the same notions of lunar eclipses as the savages of America.

The cultivation of sugar makes a rapid progress in New South Wales. Two vessels laden with sugars of the new crop were lately about to sail for England. A statement of the other improvements of the settlement shows them still in progress. A Chamber of Commerce is about to be established; an Exchange room for news and for the insurance of ships; a new company for the purpose of extending the whale fisheries. The Van Diemen's Land papers state that the female convicts lately landed are "quite of a superior class of society," and pass many compliments on their personal appearance and accomplishments!

Bring children up in learning and obedience, yet without outward severity. Praise them openly, reprimand them secretly, give them good countenance and convenient maintenance according to thy ability; otherwise thy life will seem their bondage, and what portion thou shalt leave them at thy decease, they will thank death for and not thee.

Those children who are most chastened rarely prove the best men: punishment, if not productive of good, will certainly be the cause of much injury.

A French author has advanced this seeming paradox, that *very few men know how to take a walk*—and, indeed it is true that few men know how to take a walk, with a prospect of any other pleasure than the same company would have afforded them at home.

DR. JOHNSON'S WIFE.

Mrs. Johnson had a very red face, and very indifferent features; and her manners in advanced life, for her children were all grown up when Johnson first saw her, had an unbecoming excess of girlish levity and disgusting affectation. The rustic prettiness, and artless manners of her daughter Lucy, had won Johnson's youthful heart when she was on a visit at the Rev. John Hunter's, at Litchfield, in Johnson's school days. Disgusted by his unsightly form, she had a personal aversion to him, nor could the beautiful verses he addressed to her on receiving from her a sprig of myrtle teach her to endure him: she, at length, returned to her parents in Birmingham, and was soon forgotten. Business taking Johnson to Birmingham, on the death of his own father, and calling upon his coy mistress there, he found her father dying. He passed all his leisure hours at Mr. Porter's, attending his sick bed, and, in a few months after his death, asked Mrs. Johnson's consent to marry the old widow. After expressing her surprise at a request so extraordinary, 'No, Sam, my willing consent you will never have for so preposterous a union. You are not twenty-five, and she is turned of fifty. If she had any prudence this request had never been made to me. Where are your means of subsistence? Porter has died poor in consequence of his wife's expensive habits. You have great talents, but, as yet, have turned them into no profitable channel.'—'Mother, I have not deceived Mrs. Porter: I have told her the worst of me: that I am of mean extraction: that I have no money; and that I have had an uncle hanged. She replied, 'that she valued no one more or less for his descent; that she had no more money than myself; and though she had not had a relation hanged, she had fifty who deserved hanging.'

THE WISH MAY FEAST.

A petit-maitre one day seeing Des Cartes at a feast, said, "Do philosophers regale themselves with dainties?" "Why not?" said Des Cartes; "do you suppose that nature has provided all good things for none but fops?"

FISH OUT OF WATER.

Lord Kellie was amusing the company with the account of a sermon he had heard in America, in which the preacher related the miracle of St. Anthony preaching to the fishes, which, in order to listen to his pious discourse, held their heads out of the water. 'I can credit the miracle,' said Harry Erskine, 'if your lordship was at church.' 'I certainly was there,' said the peer. 'Then,' rejoined Harry, 'there was at least one fish out of water.'

MARKS OF WISDOM.

Dr. Franklin used to say, 'that he could distinguish a wise man from a fool by the following marks: Moderation in anger, government in household affairs, and writing a letter without useless repetitions.'

Winter evenings should be occupied in reading, by those who have no business to employ them. Nine tenths of mankind spend more time in positive idleness, (neither in business, recreation, or needful repose,) than is necessary, if employed in judicious reading, to make them very intelligent members of society. But how many are there who do not even read a newspaper. They have not time, and can't afford the expense! yet they can idle two or three hours in a day, and spend the price of half a dozen newspapers, or a share in a public library, for rum to pour down their throats.

NEWSPAPERS.

'Waiter,' said a traveller at a country inn, 'bring me a newspaper.' 'Sir,' said the waiter, 'we are badly off for papers at present: we have lost the Day; we have neither Sun, nor Star; a captain of a ship is reading the Pilot; and the only paper you can have is the Old Times.'

Mr. Abernethy, in his last letter, remarked—"The nervous system sometimes is the primary cause, and will affect the digestive organs; but often the primary disease is in the digestive organs themselves, and the mind will be disturbed secondarily. If we eat and drink too much, we become disordered in a variety of ways. Oh! if there is disturbance in the kitchen, (said Mr. A. putting his hand to his stomach,) there must be disturbance in the garret, (pointing to his head.)

PIGEONS.

By the French law, the lord had a right to the young pigeons of his vassal, except in the March flight. Horrible suppose that there were, in his unle, in England, 26,000 dovehouses, and allowing 500 pair to each house, and four bushels to be consumed yearly by each pair, it makes the loss of corn in a year, 13,000,000 bushels. In Persia, the pigeons are trained to kill the wild ones, of which amusement they are so fond, that a Christian is not permitted to keep any: and Tavernier, who mentions this, adds, that some Christians have become Mahometans, merely to be entitled to this privilege.

At the time the late Chief Justice Swift, of Connecticut, was publishing his Digest, he wrote to a gentleman of considerable legal celebrity residing in the county of Washington, R. I. requesting his aid in introducing it into use in that State. The gentleman acknowledged the reception of the Judge's letter, and replied that he could formerly have been of essential service to him, as his influence had been, perhaps, as extensive as any man's in the State; indeed, to such an extent was it felt that he could at any time have had a negro hung for his amusement; but of late his influence had become so depreciated, that he had to make the greatest efforts to avoid being hung himself.

Wild Turkey.—Mr. C. L. Bonaparte, in his Natural History of the birds of the United States, (reviewed in the last North American Review) asserts that the wild turkey is a native of America, and was a stranger to the old world, till after the discoveries of Columbus. It was sent from Mexico to Spain in the early part of the 17th century, and thence to England about the year 1524. By degrees it spread over Europe, Asia and Africa.—The English supposing it to have come from Turkey, through Spain, gave it the name of Turkey.—The wild and domestic Turkey is of the same species.

From "L'Histoire Des Chiens Celebres.

THE RATS AND THE EGG.

Two Rats, upon their travels fortunately fell in with an egg, sufficient to provide them both with a dinner, which they were about to devour, when a fox made his appearance, a most unwelcome guest. The difficulty now was to get the egg home which they accomplished in this way: one of them lay on his back, with the egg above him, between his fore paws, and the other dragging him by the tail, they reached their apartments, with their prize, in security. Such is the sagacity of brutes.

The annual extent of the sales of real property in England and Wales, may be ascertained with tolerable accuracy, by reference to the *ad valorum* duty paid on conveyances. This for the year 1825 amounted to about £440,000 which, at the average rate of 1½ per cent, would give for the aggregate purchase-money upwards of £35,000,000, and for the yearly value (taking the whole at the high rate of thirty years' purchase,) about £1,200,000.

PREMIUMS.

To induce the numerous female correspondents of the Saturday Evening Post and others to furnish original essays and metrical compositions particularly calculated to enrich the columns of the Casket for 1827, the publishers have been induced to offer the following rewards, which it will be understood are to be exclusively confined to the LADIES, with the view to assist in fixing the character of Female Literature in this country.

1. The Casket for 1826, 1827 and 1828, embellished with numerous engravings, and handsomely bound in rich extra bindings, for the best Essay, in prose, of moderate length.

2. The Casket for three years commencing with the volume just finished, bound in the same superb manner, for the *best* American Tale, of moderate length.

3. The Casket for three years, commencing as above, bound in a superb style, for the best Biography of American character, male or female.

4. The Casket for three years, or five years Subscription to the Saturday Evening Post, for the best metrical composition, not exceeding sixty lines.

One year's subscription to the Casket for 1827 will be awarded to each of the *second best* articles in either of the above departments.

The articles must be addressed to *Atkinson & Alexander*, Philadelphia (post paid) and handed in by the first of March next, when they will undergo the inspection of three Literary gentlemen of this city, and the awards be distributed with fairness and impartiality.

TO TEACHERS.

THE Trustees of Lower Merion Academy, are desirous of renting the establishment, to a person well qualified to conduct a Boarding School. The situation is very pleasant, and in a neighbourhood of good society. It is near the 'Old Lancaster Road,' five miles and a half from Philadelphia. The building is spacious and convenient: there are two large school rooms, one on the second, the other on the third story, each 18 by 20 feet, furnished with suitable desks and other apparatus. There is also under the same roof, ample room for a family, and the accommodation of boarders. An excellent garden, about six acres good land, a small convenient house, barn and spring house, may, if desired, be had with the above. The whole will be put at a very reasonable rent—and it is believed the advantages of the situation will render it an object worthy of attention.

For further information apply to either of the subscribers, or to John Allen, the present Preceptor of the Institution.

DAVID ROBERTS
PAUL JONES
ISAAC W. ROBERTS } Trustees.
JOHN LEVERING

Lower Merion, Montgomery county, Jan. 27, 1827—3t*

DARBY'S
UNIVERSAL GAZETTEER.

JUST published by BENNETT & WALTON, No. 32, Market street, Philadelphia, DARBY'S UNIVERSAL GAZETTEER, or a New Geographical Dictionary, containing a Description of the Empires, Kingdoms, States, Provinces, Cities, Towns, Ports, Seas, Harbours, Rivers, Lakes, Mountains, Capes, &c. in the known World, with the governments, customs, and manners of the inhabitants; the extent, boundaries, and natural productions of each country; and the trade, manufactures, and curiosities of the cities and towns, illustrated by a neat coloured map of the United States; the second edition, with ample additions and improvements. By William Darby, Member of the New York Historical Society, Author of a View and Statistical Account of Louisiana, Emigrant's Guide, Tour from New-York to Detroit, and Memoir on Florida.

As a work of reference this Dictionary has some claim to public patronage, as it brings up the Geography of the world to date. The additions have been extensive and important, and principally on the following subjects.

The Post Offices of the United States have been inserted with great care, giving the latitude and longitude from Washington city, and bearing from other noted places, of all offices which admitted such precision.

The counties in the United States, to the amount of nearly eight hundred, are described, and their boundaries given, with their central latitude and longitude from Washington City.

The new States in Mexico are inserted. The most important of these changes consist in adopting state and territorial subdivisions in place of colonial intendancies. The names of the Mexican states and territories are inserted under the general head; the descriptions are to be found under their respective heads.

The recently formed Spanish and Portuguese nations in America, are justly distributed under the general head of America and in the body of the work.

Many new and important names of places have been introduced, and the general description of rivers augmented with notices of their length of course, area of basins, and their relative facilities as commercial routes.

In brief, great labour and expense have been incurred in order to render the Geographical Dictionary a useful work of reference. Upwards of 2000 post offices have been added, and we trust very few omitted, which have not been two recently created to admit insertion.

Jan 20 tf

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all soulness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will generate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Bowne, 148 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by G. Hall & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Hatchet & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffith, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by Wilson Butler, and C. N. D. & S. Rymer, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

June 3—tf

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM H. & RIGGS,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 113 Market street, and respectfully from the corner of Third and Chesnut, to No. 16 Chesnut street, (five doors below Second street,) where he continues to conduct the Clock and Watch Making business. He returns sincere thanks for past favours, and hopes by care and attention, to merit and receive a continuance of public patronage.

☞ Chronometers adjusted, Clocks, Watches, and Time Pieces of every description carefully repaired, and warranted to perform correctly.

☞ Watches, Jewellery and Silver work for sale.

Jan 6—13t

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY.
ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have opened their store, No. 76 south Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather equal to any Shoemakers, Coachmaker, Harness and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices. Also, White Leather and Buckskin. Wood for Hatters and Splitters, for the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.

aug 26—3m

CLOTHING STORE.
ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,
No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Brown, Green and Mixed DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Pea Jackets and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixture Coatees, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superior Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and *warranted* to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.

oct. 21—tf

F. SORBER,

COACHMAKER, Monroe Village, Lancaster Road, finishes all kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Chairs, warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Also, constantly on hand, a handsome Carriages, Gigs, &c. which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for cash or acceptances. jan 27—3t

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Do.—Blank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by

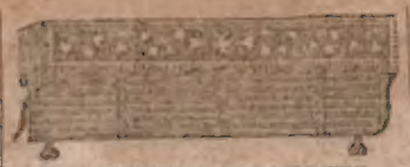
BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of M'k & Water sts.

S. BRASHEARS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Has removed his Office to No. 10 North Sixth street.

JONAS B. PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office—Fifth street, one door below Chesnut street, East side.



BARTLESON & HARMER,
N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable wood made BLIND, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb 3—3t*

THE YOUNG RIFLEMAN'S COMRADE.

A NARRATIVE of his Military Adventures, Captivity and shipwreck, for sale at the Book Store of S. G. & C. H. AUNER, 129, North Third door above Callowhill, and J. & A. AUNER, 112 Market four doors below Ninth. Also, for sale, Humor Grimace by Miss Porter, Lore Hill, by the Author of Bramble Tree House, Heroine of Stock, &c. &c. Constantly on hand, a general assortment of Medical, Miscellaneous, School, Juvenile and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary, cheap. feb 3—tf

A YOUNG LADY

OF respectable connexions, wishes a situation as an assistant in a seminary, or governess in a private family.

A line addressed to A. B. at this Office, will receive attention. Feb 3—tf

WASHINGTON
BIRTH NIGHT BALL.

MR. LAMBE takes this early opportunity of acquainting his friends and the public in general, that his subscription book is open for subscribers. Gentlemen wishing to avail themselves of the gratification of that evening, are particularly requested to call at once, as possible, as none but subscribers will be admitted on that night. Each subscriber will be entitled to two ladies tickets. Jan. 27—3t

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Meehan, in the year 1820, containing in one volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's Selection. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The propriety of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is considered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to leaving the second edition with the form of the first, in letter printed with larger type, and on a larger page. As to manner, no alteration whatever will be made, either in the Hymns or their arrangement, but in the Indexes of the work a valuable improvement will be introduced.

In the first edition there was distinct sets of Indexes of first lines of Scriptures and of subjects for the two parts of the work. In the present edition the Indexes of the Selection will, without any omission, be incorporated with those of the arrangement, so as to have one complete set of Indexes for the whole volume.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be embellished with a vignette title, and portraits of Watts and Rippon.

1. The above work will be printed on fine paper, from new stereotype plates.

2. It will be handsomely and strongly bound in Sheep.

3. The price to Subscribers will be One Dollar per copy.

4. Persons who obtain Eight Subscribers and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the ninth copy gratis.

5. To booksellers and persons obtaining a large number of subscribers, a liberal discount will be made.

No. 113 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

☞ The Editors of the Columbian Star, Washington Telegraph and Baltimore Patriot, will please insert the advertisement for one week, and forward their bills to the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, for payment.

F. 3—tf

Acting American Theatre.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
No. X. of the "Acting American Theatre,"
containing a portrait of
Mr. HAINES, as Billy Lackaday.

THE attention of the public is respectfully solicited to this work, which will be found well worthy the support of the patrons of the One Act: no expense has been spared, and every effort has been used to produce a set of Histrionic prints, which may challenge competition with any similar work produced in Europe; and the proprietor feels no hesitation in saying, that as far as the work has progressed, he has completely succeeded.

SUBSCRIBERS ALREADY PUBLISHED.

No. 1. Wild Oats, Mr. Francis, as Sir George Thunder.
No. 2. Much Ado About Nothing, Miss Kelly, as Beatrice.
No. 3. Superstition, Mrs. Duff, as Mary.
No. 4. Old Maid, Mrs. Francis, as Miss Harlowe.
No. 5. Marmion, Mr. Duff, as Marmion.
No. 6. Honey Moon, Mr. Wemyss, as Rolando.
No. 7. Isabella, Mrs. Barnes, as Isabella.
No. 8. School of Reform, Mr. Hilson, as Tyke.
No. 9. Turnpike Gate, Mr. Cowell, as Crack.
No. 10. Sweethearts and Wives, Mr. Barnes, as Billy Lackaday.

As but few Numbers of Miss KELLY remain on hand, and no second edition is contemplated, those who wish to possess the work from the commencement, will please apply as early as possible.

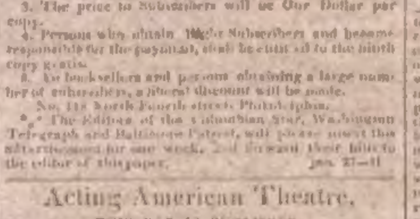
Price to Subscribers, 37 1-2 cents, each number.

N. B.—Impressions of the plates on superior French paper, may be purchased separately from the plates, at 50 cents each.

All orders for this work (post paid, and inclosing the cash) will be promptly attended to, and forwarded immediately, if addressed to V. C. Wemyss, No. 193 1-2 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

Snowden's National Advocate of New York; Boston Evening Gazette; Louisiana Advertiser, New Orleans; Charleston City Gazette; Canadian Courant, Montreal, and the Albion of New York, will please insert this once a week, for four weeks, and forward their bill to the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, for payment.

F. 3—tf



Rat Bears and Gits by *puffing* live,
They can't with *Oldridge's Balm* agree,
COLUMBIA'S BALM, fresh youth *doth* give,
And expels the *head* with *Balm*.

OLDRIDGE'S
BALM OF COLUMBIA,

The best and cheapest preparation for the hair ever offered to the Public.

THE grand exclusive virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows:—one bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off, in forty-eight hours from its first application. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only prevent the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks cause a new growth to appear; and one at $1, gives to general a good head of hair to a young person. No high encomiums has the *Balm of Columbia* received in America, that the Right Hon. CHARLES ROBINSON, Esq. HOPE H. WHARTON, Esq. the Mayor in and for the city of Philadelphia, have certified to the respectability and veracity of those individuals who have found it not only a preventative against the falling off of the hair but also a certain restorative, and thereto have produced their seals. And in addition to the above attested proofs to America, the proprietor beg leave to say, they are in possession of a great quantity of Testimonials given from Whose locks were thin the other day,
But now in locks hang to gay.

N. B. It prevents the hair from turning grey, looks bright and glossy, and is a few applications freed from scurf. It is an infallible cure for Nervous Head Aches!

This balm seldom fails to produce whiskers or eyebrows in eight weeks, though there were none on the first before; and has lately been found to excel every other article that has been sold as a curling fluid. It gives grace to the forehead of beauty; dignity to the meridian of manhood; and exalts the blossoms of youth over the temples of age.

For the nursery, its excellency is unrivalled, (when mixed with more than half water,) for cleansing the heads from scurf, causing also the hair to grow healthy and glossy; and it has a little inclined to curl, it makes it curl most luxuriantly. It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues, therefore to the captains and merchants, it is an invaluable piece of merchandize.

Any Lady or Gentleman whose hair is falling off, and doubts the above statements, may have their hair stayed gratis, by applying at Mr. Gregor, 52 1-2 south Front st. between the hours of 8 and 10, any morning, (Sundays excepted,) where references will be given.

Every vendue is in possession of a copy of certificates which will be shown when required.

Agents will be appointed throughout the United States, who can give satisfactory references in Philadelphia to Mr. John C. Perry, No. 191, penn Mkt. Letters, Post Paid, will be duly attended to.

Sold by Mr. John C. Perry, 191 penn street, and by most of the respectable Druggists and Perfumers, in Philadelphia, N. York, Boston, Baltimore, Washington City, Charleston, Ne. &c. and by J. Oldridge, No. 60 1-2 Union street, Philadelphia. jan. 6—3t.

WISTAR'S
COUGH LOZENGES,

FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas, &c. prepared from the receipts of the late Professor Wistar.

Peppermint, Colts foot, and Tolu Lozenges. Gum Pectoral, with a variety of Medicines, suitable for Coughs, Colds, &c. constantly for sale at

WILLIAM BIDDLE'S,
Drug and Chemical Store, 163 Market st. Philadelphia.
Where may be had a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines. Jan. 27—3t

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

SUPPLIED with a general assortment of Silk Goods, at the lowest prices, for cash or acceptances.

STOKES & HUTTY,
oct. 9—3m* 90 1-2 Market-street.

WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY.

FIRST class, new series—60 numbers, 7 drawn ballots.

To be drawn on the 28th Feb. 1827.

Scheme.—1 prize of $10,000; 1 do. $5,000; 1 do. $1,941; 10 do. 1,000; 20 do. 500; 30 do. 250; 31 do. 100; 102 do. 50; 102 do. 20; 1632 do. 10; 11,555 do. 5—13,887 prizes—20,824 blanks—34,720 tickets.

Whole tickets $25, Halves $ 50, Quarters $ 25, Eighths $ 12 1-2 cts. For capital prizes in the above lottery, apply at

P. I. DECKER'S,

Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.

P. S. Orders from the country promptly attended to, as if on personal application. jan. 27—tf

10,000 DOLLARS.

ROBERTSON & LITTLE have the pleasure to inform the public and their friends, that the Capital Prize of $10,000 in the 25th class, Union Canal Lottery, was sold by them to a gentleman, in a whole Ticket, and which was the highest prize sold in Philadelphia.—They would invite attention to the Rich Scheme, in which they have a most superior assortment of Tickets, Halves, Quarters and Eighths, which they will be happy to serve out to their Customers, and those who want prizes in particular, on the most reasonable terms.

☞ By authority of Congress, WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, first class, Tates and M'Intyre, Managers, to be drawn on the 28th of February, 1827, 70 number Lottery by Combination, 5 drawn ballots.

CAPITAL PRIZE $10,000.

Whole Tickets $20; Halves 2 50; Quarters 1 25; Eighths 62 1-2 cents. For sale at

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S

Lottery Offices, No. 43 S. Third street, Philadelphia, and No. 28 Market street, Wilmington, (Del.)

☞ Orders promptly attended to.

Cash always advanced for prizes on demand, &c.

Jan. 27—tf

ANOTHER CAPITAL!!!
25, 33, 43,

ONE thousand dollars, at Levy's Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 82 Chesnut street, next door below Third.

Jan. 27—tf

LOOK OUT FOR PRIZES.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 27th Class, New Series, to be drawn the 27th day of March, 1827.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		20,000 DOLLARS
1	of	5,000 DOLLARS
3	of	2,945 DOLLARS
10	of	1,000 DOLLARS
20	of	500 DOLLARS
20	of	250 DOLLARS
31	of	100 DOLLARS
102	of	50 DOLLARS
102	of	20 DOLLARS
1632	of	10 DOLLARS
11555	of	5 DOLLARS

Whole Tickets $2 50 | Quarters $1 25
Halves 2 50 | Eighths 0 62

Tickets and Shares for sale in a variety of numbers at J. GIBBS' Office, 64 South Third st.

Jan. 20—tf

A CURIOSITY.

A SILK GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2½ wide, and 1 1-4 inches deep, of fine gold. On the top and in front is a piece of fine glass, behind which, besides stabbing the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a sprig, a picture on the top of the box for a country, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is of about an inch in length; of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing exactness, and accompanies its voice with a flutter, nothing common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—it bites little bits of paper, and swallows it every now and then—it spreads and depresses its tail, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. jan 20—tf

City Lottery and Exchange Office.

JOHN DOLBY,

HAS the pleasure of informing the public in general and his friends in particular, that he has taken the office at the north east corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, formerly occupied by Mr. Jones, where he has commenced the Lottery and Exchange Business, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Cities and individuals will be liberally dealt with. He invites the attention of adventurers to the scheme of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

27th class, new series—Yates & M'Intyre, Managers—To be drawn on the 28th March, 1827—60 number lottery by combination—5 drawn numbers.

Tickets $5—halves 2 50—quarters 1 25—eighths 62 cents.

Tickets and shares, signed by the Managers, to be had of J. DOLBY,

City Lottery and Exchange Office, N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. jan 20—tf

Conine's Office, 3 South 3d Street.

JANUARY 20th, 1827.

HAVING experienced a very liberal share of patronage in my line of business, from my friends and customers in the preceding classes of the Union Canal Lottery, to whom I tender sincere thanks—and beg a continuance of the same liberality for chances in the 27th class UNION CANAL LOTTERY, to be drawn in the City on the 28th March next, CAPITAL PRIZE $20,000—Tickets $5, shares in proportion, which may be had in the great at variety at my office in this city or Baltimore. At which places orders from the country (post paid) enclosing the requisite amounts in cash or prizes will meet the most prompt attention.

W. C. CONINE.

Jan 20—tf

NEW SCHEME.

NINE drawn ballots, only 70 numbers. Union Canal Lottery, 27th Class. Highest prize $20,000.

Tickets five dollars. Shares in proportion. For sale at LEVY'S Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 82 Chesnut street, next door below Third street.

☞ Where have been sold and lately paid several large capital prizes.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Uncurrent money taken at par for tickets.

All kinds of Gold and Bank Notes bought on the best terms.

Exchange and Lottery information gratis.

Jan. 20—tf A. J. LEVY.

Fortune's Home Forever!!

SPLENDID Prizes may be had, at almost any rate, at the Lucky Office, No. 120 Chesnut street, which is the permanent abode of Dame Fortune. Adventurers are invited to take a chance for the Grand Capitals of

$ 100 000	$ 50 000
30 000	25 000
20,000	15 000
10 000	6 000
4 500	3,000, &c

And many others amounting to nearly HALF A MILLION OF DOLLARS, which will be strictly distributed. Tickets and Shares, in the greatest variety, for sale at Scrimzer's House, P. CANFIELD'S Office, No. 120 Chesnut street.

Orders for Tickets promptly attended to. oct 14tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Twenty-seventh Class—New Series.

TO be drawn on the 28th day of March, 1827. High est Prize, TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Whole Tickets, $5 00—Halves, $2 50—Quarters $1 25—Eighths, $ 1 1-2 cents.

Tickets and shares for sale at H. DAVIS'S Fortunate Office, No. 34 North Third Street, opposite Limekiln City Hotel; where has been sold, within a few weeks, one prize of $20,000, one of $6,000, three of $1,000, and a number of $500, $100, $50, $20, &c. &c.—Amounting in all to nearly $50,000.

All orders, from abroad, promptly attended to, if addressed to H. DAVIS,

Feb 3 3t No. 34 North Third St.

La Fayette Office! Once More!

KENNEDY & Co's PRIZE LIST.

THE following are the numbers drawn in the 25th class of the UNION CANAL, shedding as usual, Fortune's richest gifts on the patrons of the La Fayette Lucky Office.

31 39 42 3 20 34 60 21

56 45 53—drew		$20,000
41 51 29—drew		10,000
3 61 23—drew		5,000
1 40 48—drew		2,000
5 30 44—drew		1,000
3 49 69—drew		1,000
59 42 46—drew		1,000
47 26 69—drew		1,000

The Capital was sold in Jersey, 3 quarters of the $20,000 was sold in the city. Holders of prizes are respectfully informed, that by calling on us they can obtain the CASH on the most reasonable terms. The public is informed, that KENNEDY & CO. will sell tickets in the next class at 25 dollars Prize, (3 and 6) until Monday morning next, when they will be advanced to $5. All Lottery and Exchange information imparted gratis. Bank Notes discounted on the most reasonable terms, and every attention bestowed on advertisers, by

KENNEDY & CO. 43 S. Mkt.
feb 3—tf first door above Chesnut, east side.

A STUD HORSE—FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFUL Stud Horse 4 years old next spring, 14 hands high, half blood Arabian, sired by the celebrated imported horse *Grand Barbace*, and *Dove*, a very fast trotting mare of the Flagg-an and Stevenger stock. The above Horse will be sold a great bargain. For terms, enquire of George Edwards, sign of Lion's Paw in Franklin st. feb 3—3t*

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER.

No. 4, North Sixth Street,

Two doors from Market street, east side.

INSURANCE
AGAINST DAMAGE FROM FIRE.

THE Trustees of "The Fire Association of Philadelphia," incorporated by an act of the legislature of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of insuring houses and other buildings, against loss by fire on the most reasonable terms, either perpetually or for a limited period.

On this Association, which is composed of thirty three Fire Companies, possessing Apparatus, Engines and Hose, of very great value, for the extinguishment of fires, the principal security of the city from conflagration depends.

The funds obtained by insurance are designed, first, for the payment of losses to the insured, and secondly, a part of the interest, arising from their investment, may be applied for keeping the Apparatus in good order.

For these purposes the power mentioned has hitherto been extended to the Association to an unprecedented extent, and the Trustees respectfully solicit a continuance of the public patronage for the public good.

Applications for insurance may be made at either of the Trustees, or at the Office, No. 281 Arch street.

MICHAEL BOX,
President of the Trustees of the Fire Association
march21—1y

COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers has for sale, Cocalico Mill Stones of all descriptions, celebrated for Chopping Corn and Rye, and Grinding Plaister. Orders addressed to them, to be left at the Keppele's Post Office, Lancaster County, Pa. where they will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. MARTIN & KOSTENMACHER.

Dec. 2—3m*

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THIS Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation without permanent advantage. It is not here to be understood, as offered as a certain cure for every species of disease, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in the worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at

HENRY CONRAD'S
Drug and Chemical Store,